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# My Entire Class Was Summoned to Another World except for Me

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## Chapter 46: Saying “We did it” in the middle of a fight is a jinx

Glaring at each other, the black dragon and I stiffened for a while.

Moments of silence went by. The mood turned awfully quiet and I kept vigilantly glaring at the dragon until he moved first.

“GYAAOO!!”

Howling, the black dragon turned around and used his tail like a whip to strike me.

“So fast?!”

Taken by surprise by his unexpected speed, I was somehow able to dodge by jumping.

I was feeling relieved after dodging the tail, but the dragon didn’t stop and turned and opened his giant mouth while facing me.

“GYAA”

“?!”

Right when I guessed he’d fire his breath, the black dragon let out giant black flames.

I avoided the flames and instantly teleported near his face, then drew back my fist after wrapping it with a bright red flame.

“Bakuhatsuken!”

The moment my fist came in contact with the dragon’s face, an explosion resulted.

Along with a blast spreading around the area, the black dragon bent backward.

Did I cause him damage?

I landed down and left a distance between me and the dragon.

Black smoke was rising from his face and he was about to lose his balance as he was groaning in pain.

It looked like there was some damage.

I was relieved, knowing that I could still give him damage, but that wasn't enough for the high ranked dragon.

“GYAAAAAOOO!!”

As I was feeling impressed by the hardness of his scales, the black dragon wrathfully roared.

He was really loud. My ears hurt.

I lightly covered my ears as he kept on roaring.

The dragon turned to face me again, inhaled air and started randomly firing his breath.

Looked like he had gone mad.

I calmly dodged all of his shots.

I avoided teleporting as much as possible to limit my magic consumption and kept dodging using only the minimum necessary.

Continuing to dodge his shots, I used **【Parallel thoughts】**

, rose my hands and concentrated on the dragon's crown. Thanks to the skill, I was able to manage it smoothly.

“Rock meteor.”

Following my chant, giant rocks appeared above the dragon's head all of a sudden. The rocks rained down on his back and head with a tremendous speed.

“GUGIAAAA??!!”

The ground shook from the shock, resulting in cracks around the entire area.

Almost as if he didn't know from where he was attacked, the dragon that was launching his breath everywhere raised a confused howl.

After he had roared enough, the dragon crumbled on the ground. I remained gazing at him for a while.

Did I defeat him?

“... I did it?... ah, no good!”

Muttering those words, I released the mistake I did. I shouldn't have said that.

Regretting what I said, I slowly looked back at the black dragon.

He wasn't wasn't moving at all.

D-Don't tell me he'd get up again...

Feeling a strange premonition, I kept on observing the dragon with precaution, when abruptly, his claws started twitching.

“GYAAAOOOOOAAOO!!”

With a terrifying howl, the black dragon vigorously stood up.

The ground started quacking due his great loud roaring.

Witnessing all of that, I blamed myself for saying those words earlier.

Let's not say that again... ever.

With a stiffened expression, I contemplated how to deal with the wrathful black dragon.

Not giving me a chance to think, the dragon started randomly firing his black flames almost as if he had lost his mind.

“GURUGYAAAAAA!!”

The released flames impacted the ground and reached the most distant places my eyes could see. He had really gone mad this time.

As the dragon continued to arbitrarily fire his flames, I kept watching it, hoping that he may run out of power and collapse on his own.

It would be really nice if he would destroy himself without me having to do anything.

Contrary to my hopes, I noticed one of his shots heading straight towards Lina.

Not being able to move quickly from the fear of the black flames spreading

everywhere, Lina remained standing in the same place.

“Ku!!”

“Lina!!”

I swiftly teleported and carried Lina, who had closed her eyes and seemed to have given up, then avoided the shot.

“Are you okay?”

“A-Y-yeah, thank you.”

Lina thanked me for saving her while making an apologetic face.

“Sorry for forcing you to fight against the dragon alone...”

“It’s fine. I’m the one who decided to fight. Anyway, do you know when he will stop?”

Looking at the raging black dragon from a distance, Lina replied to my answer.

“He will probably stop once he’s out of strength, but that won’t be anytime soon.”

Seriously? I guess it’s impossible to wait for that time then.

“I see...”

“Do you have a plan?” Lina asked, noticing that I was disappointed.

“Well, I do actually have a plan, but I need more magic for that.”

Despite trying to save as much magic as possible, it was already about to reach a dangerous low after using the meteor skill and continuously teleporting.

I couldn’t achieve my plan without enough magic.

Lina seemed to be thinking about something, then as if she had made a resolution, she turned to look at me.

“So you just need magic, right?”

“Hm? Y-Yeah.”

“Very well... Don’t move.”

With me continuing to carry her, Lina wrapped her arms around my neck and

embraced me.

I was baffled for a moment, but it didn't take long before I sensed something flowing inside my body.

Was this magic?

Feeling the magic flowing inside my body until the end, Lina let go of me.

She seemed both embraced and tired after that.

"I gave you all the magic I had left. You think you can do it now?"

"Y-Yeah, I should manage it with this amount."

Relieved upon hearing my response, Lina nearly fainted.

"H-Hey are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm slightly tired because I ran out of magic. That's all that I can do to help you. Please defeat that dragon."

I was feeling kinda touched by Lina's upright speech, and she smiled at me.

"I went all the way to give you my magic, so you'd better defeat it."

"Yeah, leave it to me."

I smiled back at Lina and said, "Rather, despite being against me carrying you in my arms you didn't mind hugging earlier."

Lina made a blank expression at first, trying to figure out what I was talking about, but soon enough she turned completely red after realizing it.

"D-Don't be stupid!! I did that in order to give you my magic!! Don't misunderstand!! How long are you intending on carrying me like that? Let me off already!!"

I casually replied with "I get it, I get it," let Lina down and turned to face the black dragon.

"Let's settle this up now."

Following my mutter, a strange of magic started emitting from me.

Red, blue, yellow, green, brown, black. Different magic elements mixed together flew out of my body almost like a rainbow.

“Y-You’re concurrently using all of the six elements...”

Those were the words Lina spoke reflexively after witnessing the six colors surrounding me.

Parallel use of the six elements.

In other words, using fire, water, light, wind, earth and dark at the same time.

It’s usually impossible to control six elements at the same time, but fortunately,

### **【Parallel thoughts】**

came in handy in this case. I honestly wasn’t expecting that much from this skill, but it looked like I need to consider it again.

The six elements surrounding me gradually increased in power.

Reacting to my magic, the raging black dragon suddenly stopped firing and looked at me.

Looked like he had noticed it; though, it was already too late.

“Musoufuuba!”

The next moment, six spears of various colors appeared above my head and leapt directly towards the black dragon.

The six spears struck the ground, making a hexagon shape with the dragon at its center.

“GYAAO!!?”

The black dragon let out a confused scream as his body shivered. He was probably trying to move, but he had already lost. Once the thrust spears were linked together in the ground.

The spears started assembling magic in the heads and the black dragon couldn’t do anything but watch what was going to happen.

The six types of magic mixed together, resulting in a sinister color. The black dragon saw that and finally took back his composure and admitted defeat.

Sorry, but I have no mercy. Die bravely.



The next moment, the sinister magic rained upon the dragon.

Along with a terrifying blast, the giant magic covered up the entire black dragon.

“GYAAAOOO—!!”

The dragon’s scream was interrupted by the sounds of the explosion.

A few seconds later, the explosion disappeared, not leaving anything in its place. The dragon had literally turned to dust.

The only thing that was left was a giant, bottomless hole in the place he had been standing.

“Well, I think I went a bit overboard.”

The result was greater than what I expected.

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Bonus

Parallel thoughts.

“I didn’t think that the **【Parallel thoughts】** skill would be this useful.”

“Well, it’s indeed amazing to be able to do two things at the same time.”

“With this I can do my homeworks while reading a book. It’s a really useful skill.”

“Wait, that means you can listen in class while sleeping too! Good for you Kamiya Yato!”

“No, that’s impossible.”

## Chapter 47: I couldn't find a good timing to tell her

Confirming that the black dragon had disappeared, I turned around to see Lina standing, in a daze.

"He-y! Are you okay?"

I waved my hand at the dumbfounded Lina.

Coming back to her senses, Lina moved her eyes to the place where the dragon had been while blinking in surprise.

"W-What was that just now?"

I casually replied to Lina who had asked me in amazement. "I just exterminated him like I usually do."

"What do you mean by 'just'?! Don't speak as if it was something normal!!"

Because I was getting a harsh retort from Lina, I tried to calm her down.

"Can't you do the same too? It would be easy if you use that void magic."

"I can't!! I'd have already disappeared myself before using it!!"

Shouting at me, Lina finally ran out of breath, calmed down and said with a shocked expression, "Listen here, void magic is not omnipotent. It takes a little bit of time to be able to erase something. For the black dragon, it would take a few minutes at least before I could erase him, and that would be enough time for me to be easily murdered by him. If we add up my current condition to all of that, the possibility of me winning is nearly zero."

Is that so? I really thought she could defeat him in an instant.

"And how about those feather things that fall from the sky?"

"A black dragon is not weak to the point of falling for that skill. He would probably use his breath to burn them all."

Hearing her explanation, I realized something odd.

"Eh? Those feathers could be burned?"

"Of course they could. They only make the things I recognize as enemy

disappear, as long as you don't touch them, they are no different from normal feathers."

Are you serious? So there wasn't any need for me to use my erasure skill at them? That means that I chose the most magic-consuming way to deal with the problem. I wonder why I didn't think about it.

Regretting my own failure, Lina changed the topic. "Well, in any case, you really did save me. I'm very thankful for that, thank you."

She bowed down to me. I scratched my head, thinking about how I should react.

I'm kinda bad at this kind of formal stuff...

"Just raise your head for now. I told you this before, but I moved on my own. There's no need for you to thank me."

"That doesn't change the fact that you saved my life. At least let me express my gratitude."

This girl is serious with everything.

I had a trouble figuring out how to answer Lina, who was still bowing down.

"I get it. I accept your thanks, so raise your head. I'm not good with this kind of talk."

"Fufu, that's so like you."

Seeing my nervous expression, Lina raised her head, smiling.

Starting to estimate our current situation after feeling relieved, Lina gradually turned gloomy again.

"So I really was cast away..." Lina muttered with a faint voice, gazing at the remains of the battle against the dragon. She wasn't depressed like the first time, but she still had those lingering feelings towards Metron.

With a sorrowful face, Lina placed her hand on her chest.

"... this may take some time, but could you hear me out?"

"Okay. we've got plenty of time here anyway."

I sat down on the ground.

Following me, Lina sat down as well and kept looking at me in the eyes, not speaking for a while.

“Aren’t you taking this a bit too lightly here?”

“You think so? I think I’m normal.”

Lina agreed to me with an, “I see...” and started talking.

“... it was my only yearning.”

“Yearning?”

Nodding to my question, she resumed speaking.

“In the heavens where I live, gods are a sacred existence. Every angel there respected them and considered serving them to provide the utmost happiness and honor.” Lina continued speaking with an indifferent face.

It seemed like place totally controlled by the gods to me.

“Of course, I am no different when it comes to respecting gods. My parents raised me to be that way and I was already yearning to become their servant before I realized it. That’s why I pursued knowledge, defeated monsters and increased my level. I upgraded my void-magic skill to the highest possible level and changed the way I was speaking in order to look stronger. And in the end, I was finally able to serve a god.”

“You can’t serve a god that easily?” I immediately let out a question I had in mind.

“One needs to undergo trials if they want to serve a god; very harsh and severe trials. Leaving aside their personal strength, they need to show that they’re able to achieve any task given to them by taking cleaning tests, office work tests, processing trials and even participating in the royal battle to get their power measured. Yeah, The last one was tough.”

What kinda trial is that? It goes over the level of severe.

I was impressed that Lina had done something like that.

I was honestly amazed by what she had done

“What would happen if someone couldn’t serve a god?”

“Nothing in particular. They can always try another time if they fail while taking a different job meanwhile.”

“Different job?”

“Ah, things like opening a store or making a project. It’s not that much different from what you earthlings do.”

Is that so?

I was thinking of the heaven as a place above the clouds with fountains everywhere and all. Turns out it’s as realistic as earth.

My childhood was gone now...

Doesn’t that mean that Lina was taking something more like an employment test?

Uwa... that’s just too realistic for a place called “heaven.”

Shocked by the unexpectedly realistic circumstance of the sky, I noticed Lina recalling something with a nostalgic expression.

“At that time, everyday was very fulfilling. I would feel delighted from serving a god while working myself to the bone day after day...”

However, she slowly changed back to her dispirited mood.

“Everything is gone now that I was abandoned and locked up by Metron-sama in this world.”

Lina sank into silence making the mood feel stiff.

She cast her eyes down. I hesitated to ask something for a moment, but did in the end. “Are you still loyal to him even now?”

“I don’t know. But what’s for sure is that my faith in him had considerably decreased. I might even revolt against him if I make it out of here.”

It was clear that she was speaking out of her will this time.

Finished telling her story, Lina raised both of her hands and laid on her back.

“That’s it, I’m done talking. Are you satisfied now?”

Listening to her until the end, I placed my hands on the ground behind my back to sustain my body, relaxed, closed my eyes for a few moments then said.

“I didn’t get what you meant. Especially the part about where you wanted to serve a god. If I was in your place, I’d rather live my life free.”

“Free, huh...”

“Yeah, there’s plenty of other things you can do instead of spending your life serving someone. Like going to a different world.”

“What if I find something to do in another world?”

“Leave the heavens and live there.”

Hearing my obvious reply, Lina fixed her gaze on me.

“That’s going a bit overboard. I’ve never heard of someone leaving the heavens to live somewhere else.”

“But it’s still possible as an option.”

“That’s true, but...”

“It’s fine as long as you’re aware of it as an option. Let’s leave that problem for later.”

Convinced by my statements, Lina let out a faint sigh.

“Talking with you like this makes me feel stupid because of what I did earlier.”

“That’s because you’re overthinking things. Stop thinking about the past and concentrate on your current state.”

“My current state...”

“Yeah...”

As if she thought about something from what I told her and stood up.

“First, I will start by making a base.”

“... what?”

Still sitting on the ground, I raised my head to look at Lina.

What was this girl saying all of a sudden?

“After that, I will make various rooms and use magic to make water. I still don’t know what I should do about food, but I’ll leave that problem for later. First is making a base.”

“Eh? Ah, wait...”

“It’s difficult to build one, so I guess digging a hole would be the best choice. It could be dark inside, but I’m going to have to bear with that much.”

“No, just wait...”

“After I make my base, I will start searching for a way to go back to our worlds. I doubt there will be a way to do so, but I should at least try.”

“Wait a second!”

Ignored by Lina for the third time, I gripped both of her shoulders and screamed.

“Hm? What is it?”

“What do you mean by what is it? What are you talking about?”

“I was speaking about what I will be doing from now on... ha?! Don’t tell me, you...!!”

Apparently misunderstanding something, Lina’s face turned completely red as she averted her eyes.

“I’m sorry, but please wait some time before doing that. I’m still mentally unprepared, not to mention that we’re still not that close in the first place.”

“Um, just what are you talking about? You don’t need to do all of that, you know.”

Hearing what I said, Lina changed her blushing expression to that of bewilderment.

“What do you mean by that? We can’t go back you know.”

“Yes we can.”

“... eh?”

Realizing that I was talking seriously, Lina couldn't hide her confusion.

We can go back easily just by using 【Time-space teleportation magic】.

It's originally a skill made to teleport in time and space. If this was a different world, then there was no reason that we wouldn't be able to teleport back. Well, the only few flaws it got is its tremendous consumption of magic and the fact it takes time to activate it.

When I explained all of that to Lina, she started trembling again.

"Te-..."

"Te?"

"Tell me that first!!!" She yelled at me with a voice that echoed around the empty space.

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We teleported back to the mountain where we had fought. It was still nighttime and the cold wind pierced my body.

Next to me, Lina stood casting her eyes down in embarrassment. She couldn't look at me after all what she said earlier.

It wasn't my fault, you know...

"How could I make such an error..."

"Well, don't let it get you down. Cheer up."

"Shut up! It's your fault in the first place...!" Lina tried yelling, but once she faced me, her face turned even redder and she turned away again.

She can't even talk to me directly now...

"Well then I'm going back home now."

Walking three steps ahead, I stopped and turned around to tell her something I forgot.

"Make sure you show up at school tomorrow. Everyone there is waiting for you to come back."

"I-I get it!! Just go already!!"



Replying with “Okay, okay,” to Lina, who was still yelling at me, I resumed walking down the mountain.

I went back running since I had run out of magic.

Thanks to my skills, I was able to leave Lina’s field of vision in no time. When she made sure I had left, she muttered in a relieved tone. “Thank you for saving me, Kamiya Yato.”

Those gratitude words reverberated around the place and disappeared, not showing their true meaning.

That was the first time Lina spoke in an innocent voice.

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Bonus

Work.

“It is the dream of every angel to serve a god.”

“Serving a god is a pretty popular work there, huh.”

“Yeah, that’s not the only reason it’s popular.”

“Is there another reason?”

“The salary is ridiculously high.”

“That’s a realistic reason indeed...”

“It’s work, after all.”

## Chapter 48: I'm bad at dealing with awkward situations

The next morning.

I was drowsily laying on my desk in school. I still needed to sleep. When I came back home and looked at the clock, not much time was left before the sun rose.

It was probably because the flow of time on earth and that world are different.

Because of that, the time quickly flew by, not giving me a chance to get enough sleep.

I was careless. I could have used 【Time-space teleportation】and went a few hours back.

Paying the tormenting price of my stupid miss, Lina, next to me, was surrounded by the other girls and making a fuss.

“Eeh!! Lina-san you can cook?”

“Yes, I live alone, after all.”

“You live alone!! That’s great!!”

I was pretty disturbed by the racket they were making this early in the morning. Please stop talking next to me. You’re annoying and I can’t sleep. Looks like Lina did attend school after what happened yesterday. Maybe because she stopped hesitating, it felt like she had opened up a bit more to her classmates.

“It feels like Lina-san had changed somehow.”

“Yeah, it’s like you’re more cheerful and smiling more often now.”

“Is it because you weren’t feeling alright?”

Some girls watching over her from a distance were even whispering about her change.

She was indeed smiling more often than before.

Well, she's finally acting normally.

She couldn't speak without care before because of her mission and whatnot.

It was only normal for her classmates to be surprised.

"Hey, don't you think Lina-chan today looks cuter than before?"

"Yeah, she looks like an angel with that smile."

Looks like even the guys noticed her change. A few male students were charmed by her bright smile.

Also, the guy who said the last line, you were correct!

"I will go call her."

"Seriously!? Don't do that! All that's waiting for you is a honorable defeat!"

"No, I feel like I can do it now."

Leaving those words behind, the male student stood up and approached Lina.

Everyone there was right about Lina smiling more often, but that was not the only thing that changed about her.

"Y-Yo Lina-chan. You look especially lovely today."

"Shut up you vulgar pig. Don't talk to me."

Like what just happened, Lina was abusive in treating every male student. She used to answer them normally while averting her eyes before, but now she had exhibited her real character.

The abused male student returned to his seat as he gradually sank into depression. Poor guy. When he sat back on his chair, the other students comforted him while yelling, "You're a hero!!".

A few seconds later, other guys started praising him, all at the same time. The victim bashfully hid his face. Really, poor guy.

Well, good luck next time man... I don't know your name though.

But still, I wonder why Lina hates guys in our class.

Is it maybe because she hates men in general?

But that doesn't explain her being normal with me.

Thinking about the reason while laying on my desk, Kamaishi whispered to me.

"Don't you think that Lina-san had changed?"

"Yeah, she did indeed."

"But why does she act cold only towards our male classmates?"

"Who knows. Maybe she's bad at dealing with guys like you, Kamaishi-san." I spoke while laying my face on the table.

Well, Kamaishi is a whole different level when it came to that. I had actually never seen her talking with a guy before. I wondered when she would be able to talk to them normally.

"Y-You think? But Lina-san can still talk to them, so she's not like me."

Kamaishi spoke her mind, brimming with confidence.

Just what are you competing for?

That's not something you should feel proud about.

While I was feeling a bit sorry for Kamaishi-san, who was still making a confident face, she suddenly looked at me as if she remembered something.

"That's right, Kamiya-kun. I'm thinking about inviting Lina for lunch with us today, what do you think?"

"Lunch? I don't mind really."

Feeling glad that I approved, Kamaishi continued.

"Okay then, I will try asking her later."

"Alright"

Giving back a short reply, I closed my eyes, trying to sleep.

Lina would probably wake me up during the lesson. That's why I needed to

recover from my lack of sleep now.

With that last thought in mind, I let my consciousness fade away.

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At lunch break, Kamaishi, Lina and I went to sit on a bench in the shade of a tree to eat our lunch. I was able somehow compensate for my lack of sleep using the free time we got between lessons. But I wonder why I was feeling as if Lina wanted to rebuke me for doing that as well.

Feeling uncomfortable because of the fear of her complaints, I decided to concentrate on my lunch.

We had the chance to go to the roof instead, but it was a bit too hot to go there this time of year.

It was already summer and the sounds of the cicadas could be heard everywhere.

“Let’s sit here.”

“Okay.”

“Right.”

Kamaishi and I replied to Lina’s suggestion and the three of us sat on the bench.

Apparently, Kamaishi had a hard time trying to invite Lina to eat lunch with us.

Once we got our free time, all the girls in the class tried talking with her.

In such a difficult situation, it wasn’t easy for Kamaishi—who has no female friends—to meddle in.

She sneaked her way to Lina in the last moment before the class ended, got her to accept and came back tired.

You did well, Kamaishi.

“Why?! Why is it him?!” “He already has Kamaishi, doesn’t he?!” “Oh God, please punish that greedy guy!!”

The guys who saw me walking out of the classroom with Lina started yelling and crying while hitting their desks, but I didn't mind that.

"I'm going to get some drinks."

"Don't forget my water today."

"Okay."

Kamaishi responded to me with a slightly embarrassed face and left us behind.

Now I was alone with Lina.

(This is kinda awkward...)

Not having anything to talk about, both of us remained quietly sitting. The sounds of cicadas controlled the place and I could feel the sweat running down my back and on my forehead.

Out of curiosity, I took a sidelong glance at Lina who was sitting with cool face with her eyes closed.

She didn't seem in the mood to talk at all.

Left with a single option—to start a conversation myself—I opened my mouth.

"Hey."

"Hey."

Our voices overlapped.

"Huh?"

"Huh?"

Again, when both of us were confused, we looked at each other and compromised.

"You can speak first."

"No, it's you who needs to speak!"

Repeating the same lines for a few time, both of us started laughing.

“Fufufu, I bet we looked pretty stupid now.”

“Hahaha, that’s right.”

Laughing together for a while, we both felt comfortable and started chattering.

“Well then, I shall speak first.”

“Okay.”

Giving Lina permission to speak, she remained silent for a few seconds then said.

“Are you going out with Kamaishi.”

“Ha? Me and Kamaishi?”

Lina nodded to my question. Wait, why are you bringing this topic now?

“Why are you asking that?”

“Well, I heard from our classmates that you too are getting along way too much and that Kamaishi fought some love rival in the past and such. So I’m curious.”

I agree that we were getting along very well, but I wasn’t sure about that love rival part. I don’t remember someone like that.

Rather, does the everyone in the class see us that way?

I didn’t know that.

“We’re not dating, and of course, I have no idea about this love rival either.”

“I-Is that so? Well, that’s fine too.”

“Hm? What you mean by ‘fine too?’”

N-No, nothing at all. Never mind.”

How rare for her to lose her composure. For some reason she seemed relieved after knowing that I wasn’t dating Kamaishi.

Kamaishi and I were only best friends.

There’s no way we’d be dating.

“Well then, it’s your turn. What did want to say?”

Finishing what she had to say, Lina gave permission for me to speak, but I couldn’t come up with anything to say.

“No, I was just trying to change the awfully quiet mood of earlier. I didn’t have anything in mind to talk about.”

“Is that so?”

“Yeah.”

With my reply, both of us remained quiet again.

I just really hate that kind of situation.

“... You know, let me speak.”

“Hm? Didn’t you have nothing to talk about?”

“I just thought of something now.”

Ignoring Lina’s perplexion, I forcibly convinced her to listen to me.”

“Anyway, I’ll start.”

“O-Okay.”

Acting as if I didn’t notice her bewilderment from my unusual attitude, I continued to speak.

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Bonus

Meanwhile in the classroom.

“Why is it him again?!”

“Even though he already has Kamaishi!!”

“I heard he even got another girl somewhere. Then why is he going for a third one?”

“Why doesn’t he understand us?!”

“Do you think you can win against him when it comes to picking up girls?”



“... I don't think so.”

“Yeah, he's got a good face, after all.”

“Aah! All that a guy needs is a good face! Why?!”

“That's life for you man...”

“Do you think Lina-san has something for him?”

“Maybe she likes him.”

“That would be amazing! It's the third girl!”

“This will make the romantic battle for him even more intense.”

“I wonder who will be the winner.”

“Who known, Lina could be stronger than what we think when it comes to that stuff.”

“That means that once Kamaishi-san leaves them alone, she will attack...”

“Kyaaa!!!”

Both girls and boys were having an exciting conversation.

## Chapter 49: Being jobless doesn't feel good

"Do you hate guys?"

Lina tilted her head when hearing my question.

"Guys? Not really..."

I didn't expect that answer.

Surprisingly enough, she doesn't hate guys.

"Then why did you act that old towards that guy this morning?"

"Morning? Ah, that guy."

Recalling what happened this morning, Lina spoke with a slight frown.

"I acted like that because I felt an ulterior motive in his attitude, which made uncomfortable. It's not like I hate guys or anything like that."

Isn't that exactly what it means to hate guys?

Instead of asking this question, I had something else in mind that took the first priority

"Are you fine with me?"

"Y-You're still the one who saved my life. I can't act that way towards someone who saved me. Even if you had an ulterior motive as well, I wouldn't have a choice but to endure it."

Lina replied as she bashfully avoided eye contact with me.

So that's how it is. I didn't really understand what she meant though.

I followed what she said with a nod and decided to change the topic.

Looking forward, a gentle breeze blew against me.

"It's pretty cool in here."

"Yeah."

Lina leisurely agreed to my casual comment.

Sitting on the bench below the shades of trees in this midsummer and receiving the cool, gentle breeze blowing in our direction, I couldn't feel more relaxed.

"It's exactly like you said."

Enjoying the cool ambiance while sitting, Lina suddenly brought up a discussion.

"What?"

"You told me that our classmates were interested in me. When I arrived today, I was told that a lot of students and teachers were worried about me. Well, the teachers were more worried about you sleeping than me."

Lina said while smiling. Those teachers are really eager on doing something about me sleeping.

"This was the first time something like that happened to me. I felt a bit embarrassed but I was happy."

"There are no schools in the heavens?"

"There are schools there too, but at that time I was concentrating only on pursuing knowledge to didn't make any friends."

Lina had a nostalgic expression on her face.

I guess she was recalling her past days.

She seemed as if she was missing her old times.

"Come to think of it, what are you going to do about your god serving job?"

I asked her out of curiosity.

Lina stopped recalling her nostalgic past and said with hesitation.

"Y-Yeah... about that..."

Staying quiet for a few seconds, she continued.

"..... I actually didn't get fired yet."

I didn't expect that she would say that.

“Eh? Really?”

“Yes, that’s because...”

Lina explained the reason behind her not getting fired.

Apparently right after that incident, Metron called Lina work place and obviously feigned innocence while apologizing. “Sorry!! I didn’t expect she would get teleported with that earthling too. It was my miss, sorry~”

Lina seemed to be thinking that Metron didn’t want his action to be reported to the upper rank gods and used it as material, requesting from him to stay here, on earth. Of course, he ageered right away.

The world of gods is really like a rank based society.

“But are you okay with that? Even if you’re okay now, you were about to die at that time.”

“Well, that’s right... looks like I’m still respecting him somewhere in my heart. I couldn’t do something that may cause him troubles. And...”

“And..?”

“If I opposed him now... I’d become jobless.”

Hearing that last and definite words, all I could do was agree.

Lina looked kinda gloomy after that.

I heard her repeating the word “jobless” in a low voice. It seems that Being jobless doesn’t feel good even for Lina.

It’s only natural for her to avoid losing her job after all those tests she did in her life.

Life isn’t hard only in this world.

Right when the mood started feeling heavy because of her gloom, I heard a cheerful voice coming to our place.

“I’m late-!!”

Kamaishi (savior) was half-running toward us.

“Sorry, the vending machine was— Lina-san what’s wrong?”

“Ah, she seems to be tired of reality and all...”

Having a hard time trying to explain the reason Lina was depressed, Kamaishi went to sit next to her.

“Lina-san.”

Lina raised her head to look at Kamaishi, who then said with a cheerful smile.

“I don’t know what you’re going through, but cheer up. Here, eat your lunch.”

Lina kept gazing at Kamaishi. Looks like she was fascinated by her. Perhaps she’s seeing Kamaishi as an existence brighter than sun right now. How moving.

A few moment later, Lina gently took Kamaishi-s hands and said.

“Goddess.”

“Eh? G-Goddess?”

Confused by what she said, Kamaishi drew a little back.

Eventually returning to her sense, Lina grasped Kamaishi’s hands with more strength and sparkled her eyes.

“Kamaishi-dono, Can I please call you Sayaka-dono from now on?”

“Eh? I-I don’t mind.”

“Is that so! Please call me Lina too.”

“Um, I can’t just call you like that. At least Lina-chan would be okay. You can call me Saya too.”

“I understand. Saya-dono.”

Keeping her smile, Kamaishi replied to Lina who suddenly became in high spirit.

As expected from Kamaishi. She already captured the heart of an angel.

I unintentionally smiled gazing at the happy Lina and the bewildered Kamaishi having a conversation.

Glad they’re getting along.

“Let’s eat our lunch then.”

“Yeah.”

“Okay!”

Lina and I replied to Kamaishi’s suggestion.

Feeling uncomfortable with way Lina was speaking, Kamaishi asked her to stop being too formal.

Lina seemed downhearted because of that. Though that didn’t last for long.

After that, we enjoyed our time eating lunch and having harmonious conversations.

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Bonus

School

“What do you learn in a heaven school?”

“Not much different from earth’s elementary school. We lessons and sports. The only difference is that we have a class when we learn about gods.”

“About gods? How is it like?”

“Things like the favorite food or the hobbies of a god, and especially the wage they get.”

“Just what are they teaching elementary students?!”

## Chapter 50: My family got a new member

On a Saturday, a week after having lunch with Kamaishi and Lina...

I had nothing in particular to do so I was lying on my bed and leisurely reading a book.

Hm... I was bored.

Tired of reading, I rolled on my bed while Karen was playing with Rouga next to me.

“Hand!”

“Wan!”

“Sit!”

“Wan!”

“Bend down.”

“Wan.”

“Backflip!”

“Wan!”

After performing all of those orders, Karen patted Rouga’s head.

Rouga was perfectly trained.

From the day Karen knew of my skills, she had been interested in Rouga and came to my room every now and then to teach her.

“Good, good.”

“Kuu—nn”

Rouga seemed to like Karen as well and happily let Karen caress her head.

I wondered if it was just my imagination, but I thought I noticed that she was enjoying Karen’s head pat more than mine...

I started to feel slightly lonely.

“...hey.”

As I was gazing at Karen and Rouga playing, Karen spoke to me while holding Rouga in her arm.

“What?”

“Let’s adopt Rouga.”

“Adopt her? In our house?”

“Yes.”

I contemplated Karen’s abrupt suggestion.

“Is there any need to adopt her anyway?”

Rouga is already adopted through my 【enslaving magic】. She could show up whenever I called her and didn’t need to eat in order to stay alive.

She can still eat if she wanted to, but as long as there was magic, food wasn’t important.

I didn’t see any necessity to adopt her here.

“The process is not important. There’s a deeper meaning in adopting her in our house.”

“I see... and what’s your true intention?”

“Asking you every time I want to meet Rouga has started being a troublesome task.”

So that was your real motive. I was impressed she said it without hesitating. How straightforward.

“But what about you Rouga? Will you accept getting adopted here?”

“What does adopting mean~?”

“Hm... it means that you can be outside whenever you want.”

“Can I eat delicious food~?”

“Well, you can eat it if you want too...”

I heard that dog food was considered a feast by dogs.



Though Rouga is a wolf.

“Okay then~!”

“She said okay.”

I conveyed Rouga’s answer to Karen.

For some reason, Karen was looking at me as if I was a weirdo.

“If I didn’t know that you could talk to her, you’d look like a dangerous person talking with himself.”

Karen moved a few steps backwards after speaking. She was right, if someone else was to see me like that, I’d look like a strange guy talking to the air.

I mean, I would think the same thing if I saw someone acting like I just had.

Replying with an awkward smile to Karen who was still moving backward, I tried changing the topic.

“Leaving aside the adoption matter, how are you going to convince mom and dad?”

My parents didn’t have anything against animals in particular, but we never adopted anything in our house. Was it possible to get their permission?

“It’s okay, I have a secret plan.”

Seeing Karen’s awfully confident expression, I felt a bit uneasy about the near future.

What was she planning to do?

\_\_\_\_\_

After eating dinner with our parents who had returned from work, Karen finally started moving.

“Dad, Mom, we need to talk.”

“Talk about what?”

“What’s the matter?”

Taking aback by Karen's sudden yet serious expression, both of them listened to her.

Was it necessary to look that serious just because of a dog?

"I have a request."

"Request?"

"What could be this request?"

With Karen putting on airs, our parent's further became interested in what she was going to say. Suddenly, Karen leaned down as if she was going to pick up something from the ground.

"I want to adopt this dog."

Following that sentence, she brought up the thing she was holding under the table.

Seeing Mom and Dad, Rouga, who was being held in Karen's arms, let out a greeting bark.

"Wan!"

"Oh my! That's a cute puppy."

"Where did it come from?"

With the cute Rouga in front of them, Mom reacted with a passive expression while Dad started wondering where it had been hiding.

I had just summoned her using my 【enslaving magic】. It was normal for him to feel something strange.

"I picked it because it was cute. I want to adopt it."

"Hm, but that's too sudden."

"Training it would take a lot of effort."

Almost as if she was expecting their negative response, Karen continued confidently, "You don't need to worry about that. This puppy is smart."

She then put Rouga on the ground and started ordering her.

"Hand!"

“Wan!”

“Sit!”

“Wan!”

“Bend down.”

“Wan.”

“Backflip!”

“Wan!”

“Dead.”

“Waaun~~”

Rouga accomplished every single order from Karen without a single miss.

I didn’t know she had been training her for this moment.

It did definitely bring good results.

Both of my parents couldn’t hide their astonishment after seeing such a perfect show. They seemed to have enjoyed watching Rouga play.

And then, as if she was concluding the show, Rouga exhibited her last and best move.

“Breakdance!”

“Waaaoon~~!”

Rouga, who was playing dead, used her back and neck to roll around. She was making the same moves I saw in a video about breakdancing.

I didn’t remember Karen training Rouga to do something that great.

When did she do all of that?

While I was being taken by surprise watching Rouga’s dance, my parents had already crossed a certain point, appearing dumbfounded. Well, there was no dog in the world who could do a breakdance, after all.

“The end, bow!”

With Karen’s last order as a sign, Rouga stopped dancing and sat bowed down

with Karen.

I turned to see Mom and Dad's reactions at the end of the show and they were sitting in mute amazement.

"T-That's great!!" Mom was the first to scream all of a sudden and rush over Rouga.

"This puppy is really smart!"

"So can I keep it?"

"I think I can approve of it now."

Getting mom's approval, Karen switched her sight to Dad who was muttering something like "I can use that..."

As expected from a director, he was already thinking about a way to use Rouga.

"Dad?"

"Hm? Ah, yeah, why not."

He was faintly taken aback when Karen called him, but he didn't refuse.

With this, it was decided that Rouga would be adopted into the family.

"Good for you, Rouga."

"Yes! Now I can eat delicious things~~!"

I patted the delighted Rouga.

Ryoga let out a cute moan when I pet her. My parents were kinda struck and approached to caress her as well.

"L-Let me pet her next."

"M-Me too."

I turned Rouga over to them and they started gently brushing her with their hands.

Noticing her happy and cute reaction, both of them fell for her charm.

That was fast.

“We did it!”

“Yeah.”

Karen and I exchanged a short conversation while watching our parents petting Rouga.

It looked like she was an official member of the family now.

Things would probably get lively in this house.

I couldn't help but think that after witnessing that scene.

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Bonus

You're a dog!

“Chief~! What is this~?”

“That's called dog food. It's something like a feast for dogs.”

“I'm not a dog, I'm a wolf!”

“Well, you look like a dog, so you should be fine.”

“Mu~ I am not a dog! I am a wolf... but, it smells good.”

“Try eating it.”

“Okay~ (what is this, it so delicious!!) “

“How does it taste?”

“It's so~ delicious!!”

“So you're a dog after all.”

“I feel like I can't deny that now...~”

## Chapter 51: There are the type of people who become annoying when they're too happy

In the morning on a peaceful Sunday...

I awoke to the noisy chirping of birds and my phone ringing. I answered the morning call from the old man.

"Sup, Yato! Did you sleep well yesterday? You're uncle Ijida is giving you morning call—"

"I'm hanging up." Feeling a bit displeased to hear his voice first thing in the morning, I tried to cut off the conversation.

"AAH! Wait! Wait! It's a joke!! I need to ask you a favor, don't hang up!"

Because he was so flustered, the old man stopped me from hanging up.

Seriously, why should I wake up to this old man's voice in the morning on a Sunday?

"So? What's this favor?"

I moved the phone back to my ear to hear him out while letting out a sigh.

After confirming that I was listening to him, he seemed to become relieved and started talking. "Well you see, I feel sorry for you but..... you're going out with me on a date."

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I wondered what I was doing right now...

"Ooh!! This is amazing! It's been quite awhile since I've been to an amusement park, it changed a lot!!"

Next to me was an old man wearing casual clothes and getting too excited in front of the gate, as he looked at all of the attractions surrounding him.

I wondered why I was in an amusement park with that guy...

When he told me to go out on a date with him the first time, I was about to

throw away my phone by reflex.

Who would be happy to go out on a date with an old man?

Again he panicked before he explained the whole situation to me.

Looks like the amusement park was where an important deal was going to take place.

That was why he asked for my help—in order to arrest the dealers at the actual spot.

I thought about complaining about this manga-like development, but this was the reality now.

Rather, he could've just asked me directly.

I had been about to break my phone due to the method of his approach.

“But why are we the only ones responsible for such a dangerous mission?”

I didn't see anyone who could be part of the police around.

It was just me and the old man.

“That's because only you and I know this information.”

I couldn't stop myself from letting out a confused sound after hearing his obvious answer.

What did you just say?

“Just me and you? On this dangerous mission?”

“I'm actually in the middle of investigating the whereabouts of a wanted criminal and I coincidentally obtained this information while I was following his moves.”

The old man tapped my shoulder with his hand.

“I shouldn't involve my co-workers in something this dangerous, don't you think?” Putting his hand on my shoulder, he tried to sound cool.

Somehow, I felt kinda pissed off when he did that.

He's worried about his co-workers yet involved me.

With a cold gaze, I asked the old man about his true intentions. “And what’s your true motive?”

“It’s troublesome to ask them for cooperation.” He immediately answered.

Feeling impressed by his laziness as a detective, I remained to gaze at him with cold eyes.

Was this guy really a detective?

Sensing my disappointment, the old man flustered and tried to explain. “C’mon it’s fine!! I’ve been following that criminal for a long time and I’m finally close to catching him! Adding that you’re with me, I don’t need to go ask anybody for their help!”

Changing his flustered expression into that of confidence, he continued. “The same goes for you. You accepted my request just because of food, didn’t you?”

I went quiet after hearing what he said.

There was no way I’d go with an old man on a date for free.

I had heard that there was a unique pancake that was sold in the amusement park.

It had been broadcast on TV countless times and it was considered as a waste to be sold only in an amusement park.

With the mutual agreement that he would treat me to that pancake as a reward, I accepted his request for today.

I know, I’m pretty pathetic to be baited by food two times in row...

“It can’t be helped, I can’t win against delicious stuff.”

“You gotta work hard for that delicious stuff then, partner!”

Placing his hand on my shoulder, the old man started pleasantly laughing. Seriously, he was way too excited.

Letting out a light sigh, I walked with the old man to the target area.

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“Is it really in this place?”



“Yeah, according to the information I got.”

Currently, the old man and I were standing before the most standard attraction in an amusement park: the haunted house.

He said that the deal would take place inside.

I was getting more and more worried about the credibility of his source of information.

“Alright, let’s get inside first.”

We stood in the line and waited for our turn to go in.

After entering the haunted house, we saw that its interior was gloomy and it was barely illuminated by the lights in the path sides.

“There should be a secret path somewhere that only the staff knows of. Let’s find it and ambush them.” The old man spoke with a grim tone. If I couldn’t see his face, I would definitely think he was serious.

“I get, but... why are clinging to my back?”

His attitude ruined the impression his voice left.

From the moment we entered the haunted house, he had been tightly grabbing my shoulders while faintly trembling.

“Don’t mind me, I’m just doing it for no reason.”

“Then can you stop clenching my shoulders until you break them?”

“Ah, I thought that you might be feeling stiff. I’m just massaging them.”

Apparently, he was not intending to let my shoulders off.

There was no way the massage excuse would work in such a situation.

“Hey, don’t tell me, are you scared?”

“W-What?! O-Of course not!” He was clearly disturbed by my question, yet he answered me with a trembling voice. He was definitely scared.

“I see. If you’re not scared then walk in front of me. I don’t know the way to the designated place.”

I moved the old man before me and teased him.

Realizing how impossible it was for him to walk alone, he bravely admitted, “Sorry, I’m scared, please walk first.”

I was taken aback by his confession.

“You should’ve told me that first.”

“I mean, it would feel weird if a middle aged man like me was to tell you that he’s scared of ghosts, right?”

“You’re not wrong.”

“You’re supposed to say no!”

Well, I would allow it if a cute girl was to admit that she was scared in these situations, but that wouldn’t be the case if it was an old man, I would just feel disgusted.

Only girls are allowed to be scared in these places.

“That’s why I didn’t want to go with my co-workers...”

The old man was grumbling something in my back. So that was the main reason for bringing me.

Well, I kinda understand why he didn’t want to show this side of him to an acquaintance.

Walking behind my back while shivering, a zombie came out suddenly and tried to scare us.

“Uwaaaa!!”

“Gyaaaaa!!!”

Startled by the zombie who came out of the blue, the old man used me as a shield and screamed.

Even the zombie seemed slightly surprised by his shout. If it had been Kamaishi who let out the shout instead, I would definitely have thought it was cute.

Hearing the loud shouts of the old man behind me, I started somehow

thought about Kamaishi.

For some reason, despite screaming, he didn't let go of my shoulders and clenched them with even more strength.

Hey, my shoulders are cracking!

It didn't hurt though.

Using me as a shield until we left the zombie behind, I nonchalantly asked the old man, "Come to think of it, why do you hate scary stuff that much?"

He stayed quiet for few seconds after hearing me before he slowly started speaking. "I participated alone in a test of courage when I was kid and saw it with my own eyes."

"Saw what?"

"That's obvious! A ghost!"

With a trembling voice, the old man continued.

"While I was walking in a graveyard, I saw a white hand appearing from nowhere and beckoning me. I saw the hand doing that gesture, so I approached it since I didn't believe in ghosts at that time."

Recalling his past memories, he started shivering even more than he had been earlier.

"When I walked close enough, the white hand caught my leg and dragged me down. It was at that moment when I realized the how severe the situation had become. I used the other leg to kick the white hand and escaped with all my might. When I stopped running, I couldn't see the white hand anymore."

Recalling his bitter memory, he resumed.

"From that day onward, I became scared of everything related to ghosts."

He then smiled at me and said, "You see, it's funny, isn't it? It's funny how pathetic I am."

Despite him saying that, I didn't laugh.

That's because there wasn't anything funny in his story. What's up with that realistic experience?

I think I shouldn't have asked him casually like that.

Who thought that he had gone through such a terrifying experience.

"...Um, sorry for saying it's weird for you to be scared earlier..."

"That's fine, don't worry about it."

Noticing that things may get a bit heavy, I decided to change the conversation.

"Come to think of it, did you check the time when the dealing will take place? I forgot to ask about the exact time."

The old man halted his steps at my question.

I stopped walking too and looked at his eyes.

"What time is it now?"

I silently showed my watch to the old man.

Gazing at it for a moment, his face gradually turned pale.

Come on now, don't tell me...

"This is bad, it already started."

Realizing that the deal had already started, he let go of my shoulder and ran ahead.

"Let's hurry!"

I tried calling him to stop running.

If you walk ahead of me you...

"Ada!!"

However, before I even called him, he bumped into something and drew back.

Making a few steps back, he raised his head to see what had happened then stiffened up.

"Uwaa..."

A blood-dripping ghost was standing in front of him and grabbing his

shoulder.

Just as I was thinking that he had stopped moving for good, the old man started shivering again and eventually let out a loud shout. “Gyaaaaaaaaa!!!”

Pushing off the ghost catching him, he ran forward as his loud voice resounded in the haunted house.

Aah, it wasn’t like I didn’t warn him.

I followed behind him until he bumped against something else and fainted.

“Are okay, old man?”

“That’s hurts... I didn’t expect someone to show up in a place like that.” Holding his head while complaining, he raised it to talk with the person he had bumped against. Once he saw the person’s face, he exclaimed. “It’s him!”

“What? Who?”

“The criminal I’m looking for!”

Becoming excited he handcuffed the person who had collapsed in front of us.

So the person he coincidently bumped against happened to be the criminal he was looking for. How lucky.

“Hm, wait!”

If the criminal was here, then where could the other party be? I looked around the place and noticed someone secretly peeking at us.

Found him!

He ran away at the moment our eyes met, but of course there was no way I’d let him go. I knocked him out with a neck blow.

Aight, criminal arrested.

“Nice!! Arrested!”

I dragged the other criminal near the old man, where I found him screaming in joy.

Interrupting his joy, I asked him for confirmation, “Don’t forget about the pancake.”

Seeming to be in a good mood, he tried to back out of his promise as he smiled at me.

“Hey, c’mon now. You’re still asking me to pay even though you didn’t do anything? That’s pretty selfish of you, huh?”

Apparently not noticing the guy who was knocked out next to me, he kept on speaking as if he was looking down on me. I felt kinda pissed because of the way he said it.

“I see. Okay then, I will do my job correctly now.”

I carried the two criminals as I continued, “I will teleport back to your car and put these two inside. Don’t worry, I will bind them so they don’t cause any more trouble. You just need to get out of this haunted house and go to the pancake restaurant, alone.”

I made sure he heard my last word, and the old man finally understood my intentions and turned pale.

The joy he felt from arresting the criminals made him forget that he was inside a haunted house.

We didn’t even walk half the way in and there was still more stuff he could enjoy on his way out.

“W-Wait! I was just kidding. We’re partners, aren’t we? Let’s finish the work we started together, okay? Okay?!”

I smirked at the old man who was desperately trying to explain himself.

Lured by my smile, he smiled at me as well, then I said, while keeping the same expression, “Later!”

“W-Waa— please! Wait—”

Before he finished his words, I teleported back to the parking lot.

It was all because he got too carried away.

Next time he must pay better attention.

Laughing at him under my breath, I headed to the pancake restaurant, smirking.

There was no need to describe the empty expression of the old man when he arrived.

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Bonus

Are you gay?

Inside the haunted house.

“Hey, look at those two.”

“What kind of relationship do these two guys have?”

“The young guy has pretty fair looks, while the other one is middle aged man. Don’t tell me... they’re a gay couple?”

“Eh? With that difference in age?”

“He’s probably paying that young good-looking guy.”

“Seriously? Dating with compensation?!”

“Scary~”

“I know right~”

“.....hey old man, I really want to go back home now.”

“Shut up, even I want to go back...”

## Chapter 52: The class faction

Three months after the class was summoned. The Yato's classmates were spending another peaceful day training.

“Good, let's stop here for today!”

Following the order of their knight instructor, the swordsman class was finally able to take a deep breath.

It's been three months since they started training, all the swordsman group got already accustomed to their new way of life and nobody seemed to be tired.

That was all because they had an unusual growth speed.

“Good work today, everyone!”

Among them, there was a single man, Tenjouin Hikaru, who was clearly standing out.

While all the members were breathing heavily and sweating, Tenjouin was the only one who stood as if nothing had happened.

His improvement speed was so fast to the point where the knight instructors admitted that they didn't have anything more to teach him.

Calmly giving a few words of thanks to his classmates, he heard a cheer coming from the outside.

“Kyaa!! Hikaru-sama!!”

“Please look here!!”

“Thank you for your hard work, Hero!! Please accept this!!”

“I made this for you!! Please eat it if you'd like.”

Outside the training hall, young girls came to greet Tenjouin after the training session ended.

In order to raise the morales, It was allowed for the average citizens to watch the class training. Thanks to that, even the members of the class started making



more effort in their practice.

Turning to the direction of the cheers, Tenjouin smiled to those young girls, making the cheers get louder. As expected from an airhead.

Among those who were watching that scenery, there was one person who didn't seem to like it

"What are you doing? Tenjouin-kun?"

Tendou Miki who teleported next to Tenjouin, glared at him with scornful eyes.

"Yo, Miki. I was about to accept some presents from those girls."

"You're gonna accept them?"

"It would be rude to not."

"Hmmm, I see..."

Miki kept on staring at Tenjouin.

"What's wrong? Why are you that angry?"

"I'm not angry."

Miki replied and turned her face away.

Tenjouin couldn't hide his bewilderment and tilted his head. Everyone in the class knows about Miki's feelings.

It was indeed ridiculous for Tenjouin to be the only one who doesn't realize her feelings for him, but nobody seemed to care about that fact after all this time. Everyone was habituated to their current relationship.

But for Miki, her crush is receiving a violent attack from countless girls. It wasn't amusing for her to watch him accepting their presents.

"Maybe it wasn't good to do that, after all..."

Miki muttered with a faint voice.

Tenjouin was already busy receiving presents from young girls, so he didn't hear her.

Miki started recalling what happened until now.

A Lot of things happened in the last month.

Exploration of their first dungeon and annihilation of a thieves group.

Extermination of a large flock of monsters and subjugation of a rare monster.

The two event that played a major role in tremendously raising Tenjouin's popularity were the annihilation of those thieves and the flock of monsters. His fans increased in in very fast pace.

For Miki, having her crush praised this much by people made her happy as well, but eventually, she couldn't stand seeing things get out of hand.

(I'm not letting anyone take him away from me!!)

Miki secretly confirmed her determination.

But it wasn't only Tenjouin who had changed in this month.

"Thanks for your hard work today too. Here, take this."

"Oh, thanks."

"Are you tired?"

"I'm already used to this much. I'm fine."

"Are you free now? Want to go somewhere together?"

"Really? Yeah! Let's go!"

A few male classmates were having fun chattering with this world's girls.

Recently, there have been some classmates who started dating the girls of this world.

There were some girls who were fascinated by the the guy fighting against those thieves, while others were personally rescued by them. But either way, everyone who started dating spent his days making more effort in the training.

Not only that, but even those who didn't get a chance to date began doing their best.

"Darn!! Look at them flirting in the middle of the day!!"

“That guy was hanging with us only recently...”

“I shall make a girlfriend one day too!”

“We need to train harder to do that!”

“I will!! I will do my best to have a girlfriend too!!”

Watching the couples around them, the guys who didn’t have the opportunity were vexing about it.

They made more effort and struggled training in hope of finding a partner too.

They seemed to not care about going back to their world anymore, but at least they were training hard.

They weren’t striving for anything bad, so it was okay.

The class was divided only recently to two factions, 【the normies】and the 【the non-normies】. These two factions confronted each other very often, however, nothing of conspicuous had resulted so far.

What’s important is that everyone there become awfully motivated in practice.

Or that what the knight instructors noticed at the very least.

“Alright everyone!! Special training!!!”

“”” Yeah!!”””

“What? Special training? Let me join to—-”

“””We don’t need a normie with us!!”””

【the non-normies】of the class refused to let Tenjouin Join them in their “special training”.

Three months after the class summoning. The class was spending yet another day, fully enjoying their new life style.

-----

Bonus

Bewitching record.

“Kyaa!!”

“Are you okay?”

“Ah, Yes, I’m fine...”

“Glad you’re not hurt. (wink)”

“Ah aau....”

“Another girl to add in the Tenjouin’s bewitching record. You still counting them?”

“I stopped counting after the 100th.”

## Chapter 53: Something is going on in here

In a hot Sunday afternoon.

Carrying a heavy luggage, I walked back to my apartment after shopping.

Since it was Sunday, most of people on the streets were either housewife's, shopping, or families going out together. I gazed at that scenery as I waited for the red lights.

(maybe I brought too much...)

I sweated from my forehead as I carried the luggage with both of my hands. Today I was lured by the grandma of the shop who told me that she will discount 40% out of everything I buy, so I ended up buying much more than usual.

I just can't win against discounts.

Confirming that the light changed to green, I crossed the road while bitterly smiling, alone.

(I need to hurry)

I wanted to go back home quick and cool myself in my room with the air-conditioner.

Urged by that desire, I crossed the road with a half-run.

But I stopped my legs immediately after someone entered my vision.

The person who was walking behind me avoided me with a troubled expression, but I didn't even notice that, and remained standing dumbfounded while looking at that someone.

(Eh, N-No way...)

My heart started racing in a rapid speed after confirming who it was. Black hair, black eyes with glasses and a dark-natured expression.

When the person before me overlapped with the one in my memories, I couldn't control my breath.

That person who was crossing the same street to the opposite direction, was my classmate in middle school, Akuya.

(What is he doing here?.....)

Of course, I didn't stop walking because I was yearning to meet him. It was the complete opposite of that.

The bitter memories of that time started refreshing itself inside my head.  
Akuya Shinji.

This person was the main culprit behind my fear from men and the ringleader who destroyed my life.

Right after realizing that it was him, my body started shivering.  
No, I don't want to go through all of that again!!

I screamed in my mind.

And almost as if my scream reached him, Akuya crossed the road without noticing me and walked away.

Waiting for him until he disappeared from my field of vision, I finally felt relieved.

At the same time, the light was about to change back to red, so I continued crossing the road in haste.

(I-It's probably not, him.....)  
It's definitely him.

I was confident that it was him. But not being able to accept that truth, I unconsciously forced myself to believe the opposite.

(Let's hurry back home)  
I wanted to leave this place as fast as possible.

With a different motive this time, I hurried back home.

-----

The next day after the amusement park incident with the old man.

Lina, Kamaishi and I were eating lunch together again.

Summer was gradually approaching and the the weather was getting hot. I can't wait for the summer holidays already.

Thinking about summer holidays while sitting on the usual bench, I went to open my lunch box.

"Ah, that's right! I've got something for you two."

Lina brought out a large box from her bag.

"What's that?"

Asking her about the box, Lina answered me with a confident expression.

"Try to not be surprised. I actually made cookies."

Lina opened the box, making the large quantity of the tiny cookies inside become visible. This looks delicious.

I let out a sound of admiration after seeing what was inside, and asked.

"What's up with this?"

"I actually got into making pastry, so I brought some with me today."

She then closed the box with the lid again.

"Let's eat this after lunch. Now we need to focus on our lunch boxes."

Watching Placing the box back in her bag, I tried talking to Kamaishi about the cookies.

"Those cookies looked great, right, kamaishi-san?"

Despite talking to her, Kamaishi didn't reply.

Feeling that something was unusual, I turned to check on her.

She was gazing at the blue sky a n daze with her lunch box on top of her knees.

"Kamaishi-san?"

"... eh? A, uum, yes?"

“What’s wrong? You’ve been like that for the entire day.”

“Indeed, Saya-dono. You’ve been acting weird today.”

Lina agreed to my words.

Kamaishi seemed to be not with us today, it was like she was thinking about something else.

She flustered in class when the teacher found her gazing at the sky and even bumped against a wall when she was walking in the corridor. She was acting a lot more different than usual.

“Y-You think? I’m acting just as usual.”

“Is that so? Do you perhaps have some troubles going on?”

“We can help you out if you want.”

Seeming somehow troubled when both Lina and I pressed her to talk, Kamaishi suddenly stood up.

“Ah, I-I’m going to get some drinks.”

Kamaishi walked off as if she was running away from us.

There’s definitely something odd going on.

It was weird from her to go get a drink despite having her water bottle along.

I pondered about a possible reason for her to act unusual as I looked at the water bottle she left behind.

“I wonder what’s going with her.”

“Who knows. I’m not sure about the reason, but something is going on with her.”

Both me and Lina noticed Kamaishi’s odd behavior, but we weren’t intending on asking her any further.

Everyone got something they don’t want other people to know about. I don’t want her to hate me just because I pressed her too much to answer.

“Come to think of it, Kamiya Yato. there’s something I want to ask you.”

Lina addressed me, seeming to have recalled something.



“What is it suddenly?”

“Well, I’ve curious about itf for a while now. Kamiya Yato..... why are you keeping your skills a secret from Kamaishi?”

---

Bonus

Husband

“Welcome! We’re doing a 40% discount today?”

“Good day, grandma.”

“Oh my, Sayaka-chan.”

“I’m here to get dinner’s ingredients.”

“Is that so, today you’re not with your husband?”

“Husband?! K-Kamiya-kun is not my husband!!”

“Oh, come on, just speak the truth.”

“I told you...”

“Ah, your husband is here!”

“Eh? W-Where?”

“Ahaha, I’m kidding!!”

“Please stop teasing me!!”

“But still, Sayaka-chan, you’re together with a man now, your fan club isn’t going to accept that easily.”

“Eh? Fan?”

“Ah, This is bad-.....”

## Chapter 54: This world really doesn't have a god.

I tilted my head and contemplated a good answer to Lina's question.

I mean, even if you ask me that...

"There isn't really any reason behind me hiding my skills from Kamaishi."

Lina seemed as if she didn't expect my well thought out answer.

She was probably thinking that I had already told Kamaishi about my skills since we were always together at school.

She asked me about it after noticing that Kamaishi didn't actually know about my circumstances.

"Is that so? But your sister seems to be aware of it." Lina added another question, but in Karen's case, it was nothing more than a coincidence.

The dragon I defeated had coincidentally fallen next to her, and I had no choice but to rely on her when I swooned. That's was all.

Due to that series of coincidences, I ended up telling her my secret.

There wasn't any real motive behind me telling Karen.

When I talked about it to Lina, she looked clearly impressed.

"Coincidences are scary."

"I know right."

I agreed to Lina's comment.

I mean, she was right. Coincidences are really scary.

There was even a possibility of another series of coincidences could occur, leading Kamaishi to become aware of my skills.

Despite casually thinking about that possibility, I couldn't stop the feeling of uneasiness passing through my mind.

Terrorists, dragons and Lina's real identity. The more I thought about it, the

more it started to seem so realistic.

(T-There's no way...)

Through time and experience, I realized that my premonitions tend to hit the spot in certain kinds of situations, and that was not a good thing. Cold sweat started running down my body.

My summer uniform started dampening from the heat, and my hands started to feel hot.

"I-It's getting gradually hot recently, right?"

"Hm? You think? This place is considerably cool."

Lina noticed my strange conduct, but didn't mind it.

When I regained my composure, I decided to stop thinking about it for the time being.

Let's just stop thinking now.

It will just make things worse.

"That's right, there something I need to tell you."

Seeming to have recalled something again, Lina turned to me.

She's probably going to ask something weird again.

I waited for her to speak, expecting something strange, but I was surprised by the following words, in a different way than before.

"Looks like a fallen god had escaped and found his way to this world..."

"Fallen god?"

I frowned after hearing what Lina had just said.

"What's a fallen god?"

"It's literally what it's called. A god that got cast down, committed a sin and was deprived of his position."

Lina continued to explain the situation.

“Yesterday, I got a call from Metron-sama. He said that a fallen god who committed a sin ran away to this world.”

“Another world? Just how many worlds are there?”

Lina shook her head and said.

“I don’t know.”

“What!? What do you mean by you don’t know?”

“There are countless worlds out there. There no way someone would be able to count them all. Every world usually has it’s own god who controls it, so there are countless gods as well.”

I felt something off about Lina’s explanation.

“By usually, you mean that there are some worlds that don’t have a god?”

“Yes, once a world is born, a god takes responsibility for it. But there are some cases where the god dies or disappears, leaving the world without one.”

Then almost as if she forgot to give an example, she added.

“By the way, the Earth is one of those godless worlds.”

“The Earth?”

“That’s right. The Earth doesn’t have a god now. That’s why Metron-sama is managing it for time being.”

Seriously?

I couldn’t hide my bafflement after hearing what she said.

I never knew that the earth didn’t have a god.

This explains why Metron was able to summon my class to the other world.

There’s no god here that could stop him from doing it.

Having various mysteries solved in my mind, Lina continued.

“Anyway, about that fallen god. It seems that he destroyed his past world before coming here.”

“His own world?”

“Yes, because of that, the world is now confined in the eternal darkness after all of its lifeforms were annihilated.”

The eternal darkness...

That’s another disturbing god.

Just why would he want to do that?

“He was stripped of his position as god after destroying his world, and was supposed to receive punishment in the near future...”

“But he ran away.”

Lina confirmed my words by nodding.

“Thus I was ordered by Metron-sama to arrest this fallen god and obliterate him.”

“Obliterate him? He’s still a god you know. Are you going to be okay alone?”

I worried about her, but she answered me with, “Rest assured” and told me the reason.

“That fallen god seems to have suffered some severe wounds before making it here. And despite calling him god, he’s now nothing but a fake one who was deprived of all of his privileges. He’s no different from a normal person in this state. There’s no way I’d lose to him.” Lina explained while smiling in confidence.

Just because he’s wounded severely, he becomes as weak as a normal person?

As I was thinking about how easy a god could turn into an average person, Lina addressed me with a serious expression. “If you ever met with that fallen god, contact me. I will be sure to be there as soon as possible.”

She then brought up her phone near me.

“So let’s exchange addresses.”

I was a bit taken aback after hearing say that with a serious face.

“...Yes? Address exchange?”

“Yes! Address exchange! Hurry up!”

Pressed by her serious tone, I quickly took out my phone and exchanged my address with her.

I thought she would ask for something more serious than address exchange, honestly.

Lina seemed pretty happy after getting my address. Don't tell me that she was aiming for it from the start.

A bitter smile reached my face, as I realized her true intentions, but I quickly noticed that she didn't talk about the important part.

“Hey, what's the name of that fallen god?”

Making a face as if she forgot to tell me his name, she replied.

“He's the hatred god.....【hatred god】Germa.”

-----

Bonus

Help

Kamaishi's PV

“What's that?”

“She's been squatting like that for a while now.”

(Uuu~ I left in the heat of the moment, but I don't need to buy any drinks. I'm too embarrassed to go back now) “U-um are you okay?”

“... help me.”

“What?”

“Please bury me somewhere underground. I am going to die of shame.”

“Um, did something happen?”

## Chapter 55: It is prohibited to touch goods in this store

In an alley behind some building...

The place was gloomy and isolated from the sunlight leaving only the cool breeze of summer to reach it.

In the middle of that alley, a man wearing full black and a full mask, despite the hot weather, was holding his stomach and muttering something while sitting on his knees.

“That violent woman!! Next time I will surely kill her...!”

The man was bleeding from his abdomen and looked completely worn out.

He forced his body to stand and leaned on a wall next to him. Dragging himself all the way, he walked through the gloomy alley.

(Where... am I?)

Walking his way into an unknown place, the man saw a light.

He immediately halted and his eyes froze at the place where the light was coming from.

(How is this possible?! So many humans!)

Witnessing the enormous amount of people in front of him, the man widening his eyes behind the mask.

He kept watching the humans in front of him, who were wearing various clothes, and he eventually started trembling as he let a wicked smile reach his face.

(How lucky. Looks like the heavens haven't abandoned me yet.)

Finishing his villainous laugh, the man turned around and walked his way back in the gloomy alley.

(I need to rest my body for now. I need to find a new vessel.)

The man, 【hatred god】Germa, gradually merged into his gloomy surroundings and disappeared.

-----

A week after I caught sight of Akuya.

Today again, I was standing and waiting for the green lights after shopping.

There weren't many people around for some reason.

I wiped my forehead in the hot weather and looked around.

From that day on, I had become afraid of passing by the place I saw him, but fortunately, I didn't meet with Akuya a second time.

I forced my mom to go shopping instead of me since then, though it looked like I was just overreacting.

(It's just my imagination, yeah...)

It was probably someone else.

After passing a week without bumping into him again, I started to feel relieved. There was no way I'd meet him in this place, after all.

I did my best to believe in that.

Following the green light, I quickly crossed the road.

Despite the feeling of being relieved, I was still uneasy.

I wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

The moment I decided to directly go back home...

"Huh, Sayaka-chan?"

My legs stopped moving after I heard a familiar voice.

At that point, I despised my legs for stopping on their own.

If I had ignored the call and kept walking, things might have turned out for the better.

He might've let me go.



I regretted halting my steps at his call.

“It’s you Sayaka-chan? Right?”

Despite not turning around, the person who was calling me seemed to have gotten excited.

I already knew who that person was, but I didn’t turn around.

I moved to this town mainly because I didn’t want to meet him. Why do I have to see him again?

Not wanting to face reality, I remained stiff.

“What’s wrong? Did you perhaps forget about me?”

His voice seemed kinda lonely when I didn’t turn around.

I didn’t forget him.

I couldn’t forget, despite trying.

I endured the urge to scream as I struggled to remain quiet.

How could he dare talk me casually after all that he did to me?

I was about to burst out in anger, but I knew that nothing would happen if I kept standing like this.

I resolved my intentions then turned and looked him directly in the eyes.

“Ah, It’s really you, Sayaka-chan! I thought it wasn’t you for a while.”

“... Akuya...kun.”

I muttered the name of the person who was about to leap from joy in front of me.

“Hm-as usual, you’ve got a lovely voice. It feels as if my heart is getting purified.”

How did he manage to hear my low voice?

I felt disgusted by his ability to hear my voice no matter how low it was.

“Why... are you here?”

I asked him with a trembling voice.

Honestly, I wanted to run away as soon as possible.

But I endured my fear and shivering body and feigned composure.

Because he would cling to me if I didn't.

"Actually, my family moved after that time and I spent my days feeling lonely without you. I didn't expect I'd meet you in such a place! We're really fated to be together after all!"

Making the same gloomy expression, Akuya talked with exaggerated gestures and a broken tone.

How shameless. I would bet that he was just acting.

That was the type of guy he was.

The mad type that would throw away his friends and even his family if it meant he could reach what he wanted.

Realizing that I was facing this crazy person, my knees begin to tremble again.

"What's wrong? Why are you trembling?"

Realizing that fact immediately, he made a wicked smile and approached me.

"I see, you're deeply moved to meet me, right? Don't worry, I'm the same too. I won't be leaving you this time around. We will be always together. So just relax and come hug me. C'mon."

Not being able endure my fear because of Akuya, who spread his arms while approaching, I dropped my shopping bag with teary eyes.

(Again, am I going to have to go through that hell again...) Every step he made towards me, made me recall that incident.

I wanted to turn around and escape, but almost as if someone had tied up my legs, they wouldn't move at all.

"No... No..."

"You don't have to be afraid. I won't leave you alone anymore."

When the distance between us had shortened to a few inches, Akuya reached his hands to my face.

Not having a means to resist, all I could do was close my eyes and prepare myself.

(...Hm? Nothing is happening...?)

A few seconds had passed and I still couldn't feel his hand.

Realizing that something was strange, I slowly opened my eyes.

"I'm sorry customer, but touching is prohibited"

Before me was Kamiya, gripping Akuya's hand and stopping him from touching me.

"Kamiya... kun..."

It was him after all, my beloved person.

-----

Bonus

What if

What if the people passing by noticed the man who was hiding in the dark alley.

"Kukuku..."

"Hey look, someone dressing like a weirdo is looking at us and laughing."

"That's creepy. Should we call the police?"

"Hey you, don't you feel ashamed from wearing those weird clothes?"

"EH, wait a minute, how dare you nonchalantly speak to a god?!"

"Yeah, yeah, I know. For now, come with us."

"Eh? No, wait... what? Ah, AAAAAH—"

## Chapter 56: This guy is surely dangerous.

The guy who was approaching Kamaishi and I glared at each other for a while even though I didn't have any idea about the current situation.

(I gripped his hand in the heat of the moment, but what's going in here first? All I could understand from his gloomy, wicked expression and Kamaishi's teary face is that he was planning to something to her.)

The moments I noticed them, he was already close enough to Kamaishi, so I didn't have the time to confirm the situation.

Not sure if I'm lucky or not to have encountered here in way shopping for my mom.

I'd would be embarrassing if I was misunderstanding the situation.

I hoped that wouldn't be the case as I help my shopping bag in the other hand.

"Hm? Who are you? Could you please not get in the way of my moving reunion with Sayaka-chan."

Not seeming surprised by my abrupt intrusion, the guy made a weird smile and looked back at Kamaishi.

Noticing his gaze, Kamaishi hid behind me, scared.

I guessed the outline of the situation from her moves.

(Ah, this guy is probably the dangerous type.)

No one would want someone speaking that way to be with them.

Even I'm feeling slightly uncomfortable with his presence. I felt disgusted by the wicked grin he was making and frowned, though I immediately smiled back at him and said.

"She doesn't look very happy for this moving reunion."

"Sayaka-chan is just being shy. Come on, stop hiding behind that man and leap on my chest."

Shaking off my hand while making that gloomy grin, the guy approached Kamaishi again.

“Come on, come over here, Sayaka-chan.”

I violently shook away the hand he reached out to Kamaishi and hid her behind me.

“I told you touching is prohibited, you gloomy creep.”

Probably feeling offended because I shook off his hand, the gloomy guy frowned in displeasure.

“Stop getting in the way, Sayaka-chan doesn’t like it!”

This guy’s eyes aren’t working properly.

How could he say that about a person who’s clearly crying and trembling from fear?!

Watching staring at Kamaishi as if he was urging her to move pissed me off.

“No matter how you try to look at her, it’s obvious that she doesn’t like it. She’s clearly hating you.”

“Same for you, where are you looking at? Sayaka-chan is clearly scared from you to the point that she can’t move.”

It’s hopeless, words don’t work on this guy.

He’d would probably ignore everything I say and keep staring at Kamaishi.

“Kamaishi, I don’t know what happened between you in the past, but this guy won’t stop no matter what I tell him. You need to stop him with you words.”

“... my words?”

“Yeah, make sure you reject him and show him that you don’t want to be together. Maybe he would wake up if you did.”

I suggested my idea to Kamaishi with a low voice, but Kamaishi shook her head and refused with a frail voice.

“I-I can’t. I-I can’t even look at him in his eyes...”

I won’t let her refuse this easily.

I interrupted Kamaishi before she finished talking, placed my hand on top of her head and talked to her with a smile.

“Don’ worry, If he tries to do anything weird, I will stop him for you. You can bump all you feelings against him, I will be here with you.”

I whispered to Kamaishi with a gently voice.

Heating everything I said, Kamaishi widened her eyes and kept looking at me.

For a moment, It felt as if she was looking at something distant inside of me with those eyes, but when I was about to ask...

“Hey you, what are you doing to my Sayaka-chan? Do you think it’s fine for you to touch Sayaka-chan with you hands that way? Do you really think so?”

The gloomy guy interrupted my conversation with Kamaishi.

His voice included a tone of anger, probably because he didn’t appreciate me talking with her.

What did he mean by “my Kamaishi?”

“Listen here, she’s not you-”

When I trying talking back to to him, Kamaishi suddenly stood next to me.

I lost my words after looking at her eyes brimming from determination.

“Kamiya-kun, I’m sorry, but could you please hold my hand.”

Kamaishi asked me while fixing her gaze at the gloomy guy. I did as she asked and gently held her hand as I smiled.

Realizing that Kamaishi who was hiding behind me finally showed up, the gloomy guy suddenly regained his delighted expression.

“Ah, you finally showed yourself, Sayaka-chan. But you shouldn’t hold hands with that man. Come on now, let go of his hand and come over here. I’m not mad at all.”

Kamaishi started trembling after the gloomy guy spread his arms, waiting for her to leap at him, though she already made her decision.

Holding back back my hand, Kamaishi opened her eyes and declared.

“.....No.”

“.....Eh?”

Getting an unexpected answer back, the gloomy guy let out a confused voice.

He was slightly taken aback by her answer, but eventually calmed down as he fixed his glasses with his middle finger.

“S-Sorry, Sayaka-chan, can you say that again? I think I misheard you. It felt as if you said “no” just now.”

Regaining his composure, he asked her to repeat what she said, but Kamaishi's answer didn't change.

"I told you, I don't want to."

“W-What did you just say?...”

"I told you no! Stop following me!!"

It was a finishing blow.

Hearing Kamaishi's loud answer, there was no way he'd think that he misheard her. The gloomy guy hanged down his spread arms not believing what just himself.

As for Kamaishi, she hid back behind me after saying everything she wanted to say.

It should have felt refreshing for her.

I mean, even I felt refreshed after hearing what she said.

Standing before Kamaishi as I smiled in satisfaction, the gloomy guy stood in front of me in daze and began grumbling something.

[illegible]

I sensed a danger coming from him after hearing him muttering those words almost as if he was chanting a spell.

Usually nobody would be able to hear him from this distance except for me, thanks to my skills.

I honestly wanted to close my ears.

Doubting that he was preparing something by his chanting-like grumbles, I became more vigilant and stood ready for any unexpected move.

But he eventually stopped his murmurs then slowly raised his head and looked at me.

His eyes were vacant and his expression was nearly dead.

“Was it you?”

The gloomy guy with vacant eyes asked me.

His tone had a different intonation this time.

“Was it you who changed Sayaka-chan like that?”

“What do you mean by like that?”

When I answered him with a question, the gloomy guy lost his temper and raised his voice.

“Don’t play dumb!! You made Sayaka-chan change that way!! In the past, she was all mine!! She looked only at me! She thought only about me!! And you changed her!!”

The gloomy guy opened his trousers pocket and placed his hand inside.

Then he took out something like a small wooden plank with a sharp silver edged tool glued inside it.

It was a folding knife.

“A knife!!”

Kamaishi was astonished by the knife he took out from his pocket.

A knife, huh? I honestly was expecting something like this at this point now. Looks like he’s desperate.



I guarded against the gloomy guy who held the knife with mischievous smile.

“Don’t worry Sayaka-chan. I will wrush that harmful insect and take you back. Just a bit of patience.”

Playing with the knife in his hands, he slowly approached me. I let out a faint sigh.

Very well, I couldn’t avoid this result after all.

“Kamaishi, sorry but could you take a distance from me.”

“Eh? Distance? You mean you will...”

Before she finished her question, I shook of Kamaishi’s hand, dropped my shopping bag and walked towards the gloomy guy.

The gloomy guy was confused when he saw me approaching him as well, but he quickly closed his eyes and leaped at me with his knife.

“U-Uwaaaaa!!”

“K-Kamiya-kun, look out!!”

“.....Eh?”

The gloomy guy let out a confused voice, realizing that his knife snapped, but I didn’t give time to understand the situation.

I immediately released my magic after the knife snapped and intimidated him.

“Hii-”

The gloomy guy lost control on his waist and crumbled on the ground.

I picked up the knife, folded it and threw it back at him.

“I know that there aren’t many people around, but using a knife will lead you to the cops, which is something both of us want to avoid. You get what I mean?”

I squatted down and looked at him directly in his eyes.

I feel bad, but this guy did something to Kamaishi to push her make that face. He needs a suitable punishment for that.

I pressed his forehead with my index finger making his body jump for a

second, almost as if he was struck by lightning.

“Listen, I have just casted a curse on you. If you ever do something bad to Kamaishi again, you will die before even realizing it. You get it?”

The gloomy guy gradually turned pale after hearing my words.

“Never get close to Kamaishi! Because next time, I won’t let you off with this much.”

“HI? Hii!!...”

The gloomy guy who got back his knife ran away at full speed after my light intimidation.

I quietly watched him running far away.

Despite saying all of that, I didn’t cast on him any death curse. There was no way he’d believe it anyway.

The spell I casted on him is a spell that makes him believe in everything I tell him.

This spell belongs to 【dark magic】. Although it doesn’t harm, it’s effect continues for eternity, so it’s quite the troublesome spell as well.

But thanks to that, he believed that I casted on him a death curse. With this, he won’t be able to make a move on her anymore.

But the part about wanting to avoid the cops was not a lie.

If I was alone, I’d just make use of the old man for help. But when it will come to Kamaishi and that gloomy guy, even the old man would have a hard time getting us out of there.

“Are you okay, Kamaishi-”

“Kamiya-kun!!”

Right when I turned around to check on Kamaishi, I felt a shock as if a ball hit me in my stomach.

It was Kamaishi who embraced me with a crying face.

“Why did you do something so dangerous. You couldn’t die you know!”

Kamaishi complained to me while crying.

For me, he looked as if he was standing in his place when he attacked. But I guess I made her worry, as she didn't see things as I did.

"I'm sorry. I was careless. But don't cry. I can't stand the gaze of people around."

The place was quiet just now, but a few people started looking at us after what happened with the gloomy guy.

That's pretty embarrassing, to be honest.

"...Okay. But stop doing thing like that. Please!"

Kamaishi got off me and stopped crying. When she begged me to stop acting reckless with that teary face, I wasn't able to refuse, and ended up promising her.

"I get it. I won't do something like that anymore. Let's just change places for now. People are fixing their gazes at us."

"...okay!"

Kamaishi replied as she rubbed her eyes.

(Looks like I can't make the same move with her again.)

I won't be able to something like that if she made made this face.

Picking both kamaishi's and my bag, we walked to another place.

-----

Bonus

Love triangle

The reaction of their surroundings.

"Hey, what do you things is happening there?"

"They're having a dispute."

"That guy is hiding the girl behind him, while the other one is drawing near

them. Isn't that!?!..."

"A love triangle!?"

"Looks, he took out a knife!"

"So intense! What an extreme love!"

"Things are getting fired up!"

"It's nice to be young!"

"Yeah, it's really nice."

## Chapter 57: I'm going to complain

Meanwhile, Kamiya Yato was confronting Akuya, a man hiding in a dark alley was observing people passing by.

“No good, that one too is no good... hmm, not sure...”

The hatred god, Germa, was looking at people and muttering to himself as if he was evaluating them.

When he eventually got tired, he leaned on a wall and let out a deep sigh.

“I can't find any good place to rest in. Maybe it's because the humans of this world are originally not inclined to hatred. My wound will take longer to recover at this rate.”

Contemplating the situation, Germa folded his arms and placed his hand on his chin.

Germa's power as a hatred god is to make use the hatred of anything alive and change it to his own strength. He can supply his powers by possessing the other party.

“The standard level of civilization in this world is too high. I can't recover in such a place.”

Germa said with a displeased mood.

Of course, he can still supply his hatred without possessing anyone. After all, every living creature harbors the emotion of hate.

It is something common between all the existing worlds.

However, because of this world's developed culture, the amount of hatred in it is considerably low comparing it with the other worlds.

Knowing that well, Germa blamed his bad luck for being there.

“I shouldn't have teleported arbitrarily...”

His face was not visible because of the mask he was wearing, but it was still

clear that he was making a bitter expression. Germa casted his sight downwards.

He already thought about collecting all the hatred emotion in the city, but the severe wound he received in his last battle didn't allow that.

*If I attack, angles will surely find me.*

*I can't win against them in my current state.*

*I need to think of another method.*

Finally deciding on what to do, Germa raised his head, seeming to be hesitating.

"Let's try possessing someone."

Even if it doesn't result in a sufficient amount of hatred, Possessing someone was still going to considerably raise his powers.

Having a short amount of hatred will make recovery slower, but it is still better than doing nothing.

"I won't let you that!"

A voice came up from nowhere.

Startled by the sudden voice, Germa looked around searching for its origin to find out that it was an angel behind him.

"I finally found you, hatred god. Though you're not a god anymore."

Lina said at the same time she landed down.

Realising that the voice came from the angel, Germa felt slightly relieved.

"It's just an angel. I felt a cold chill for a moment thinking it could be that women aiming at me."

Germa said while looking down at Lina.

But Lina didn't react to his words and continued.

"Following Metron-sama's order, I shall arrest you and even crush you if you don't surrender."

Lina declared to Germa.

Of course, Germa replied with a sneer to her advice and talked.

“I’m being underestimated here. Even if I’m bearing a severe wound, there’s no way I’d be weaker than a single angel.”

What Germa said was correct.

A god is an existence standing on the summit of the world and manage them.

Their average level is 300 with 250 as a minimum. Someone with such a level is overwhelmingly strong and Germa is no exception as well.

On the other and, Lina’s level barely crosses 100 with her transformation. Even if he was wounded, he still stronger than her.

No matter how you think about it, There was no way she could normally defeat him.

But despite that, Lina came to face him.

Apparently, Germa was still not aware of that meaning and kept grinning.

“If you believe that’s the case, then try defeating me.”

Saying that, Lina let out an ashen haze out of her hands.

The ashen haze fell from her hands crawled on the ground then floated around her.

Noticing that, Germa remained confident and said.

“Hm, 【void magic】huh. Do you really think you can defeat me with that skill alone?”

Generally, the void magic of an angel can’t manifest all it’s power with just one angel using it.

Its true power is displayed only when it’s used by a few dozens of angels at the same time.

But that applies only on 【void magic】and not 【void magic max】.

“Then try defending this.”

Lina manipulated all the haze surrounding her and released it at Germa.

As composed as ever, Germa didn't try dodging her attack, until he got wrapped inside it.

"!!??W-What is this!?"

Immediately noticing that something was odd, Germa started observing the ashen haze surrounding his body.

The haze was eating away his suit and mask.

Realizing that his being slowly annihilated, Germa groaned and fell on his knees. The mask was still hiding his face, but he was definitely confused.

"Too bad. My void magic isn't the same as the others."

Lina replied as she looked down at Germa, fallen on his knees.

She had made quite the effort to become an angel who serves a god.

Because of that, her level among the other angels is on the top.

She even upgraded her void magic skill to the maximum possible.

She couldn't display all her powers when she was fighting against Yato, but despite that, she was still a strong angel.

It's only natural for her skills to be on a different level.

"Although, that wouldn't be enough to defeat a former god."

The ashen haze was indeed eating up his body.

But that was still not enough.

Their levels are way too different, after all.

No matter how strong her maximized void magic could be, she can't defeat a former god by just tormenting him that way.

"I will give you a second chance. Submit!"

Lina gave Germa the chance to submit a second time, but Germa looked at her face and spoke in agony.

"All I did was change the world following my nature. I don't see any reason for you to arrest me."



Hearing his reply, Lina didn't change her expression, almost as if she was grasping the entire situation.

"In that case, I'm going to kill you."

Lina fluttered her wings, causing white feathers to fall from the sky. It would have been better if she could arrest him, but that was a dangerous option, as he was still a former god.

It was very possible that he could untie his restraints and escape.

The only option left for her is to finish him immediately.

That was Lina's plan.

There was no telling when he will sneak away from her void magic.

This was her best opportunity to attack.

"Farewell, Germa. 【White feather judgement】."

Lina finished her words with a scream. Gemra sensed the danger of the situation and stood ready..... a few seconds later, nothing happened.

"W-What!!? What's going on!?"

Lina was confused because her skill wasn't activated. Normally, her skill should've been activated to annihilate Germa by now. But she forgot one thing.

"Aah!! Noo!!?"

That skill was already erased by Yato.

Remembering that fact, Lina let out a hysteric scream.

She never thought that something like that could lead her to fall in such a serious situation.

Noticing that Lina didn't attack him yet, Germa used that opportunity and reached out his hand.

"I don't understand what happened, but this is a good chance."

"Ah!!?"

The moment Lina became aware of Germa's move, her field of vision turned completely dark.

Bewildered by the sudden change of events, she couldn't move.

"I let down my guard this time, but that won't happen anymore. Once I heal my wounds, I shall come back for revenge, don't forget that, dear angel."

"W-Wait!!"

Surrounded by darkness, Lina tried to stop Germa by shouting, but get any reply back.

She eventually got back her clear vision, though at that time it was already late.

"He escaped..."

Lina uttered to herself as she gazed at the place Germa was standing.

She couldn't sense his presence at all. He must have teleported somewhere.

*I never thought I could make such a serious mistake.*

Lina blamed her recklessness and at the same time...

"Tomorrow I'm going to complain at him."

She developed a feeling of wrath towards Yato.

She knew that it was her fault for having her skill erased by him, but she still intended to complain.

Deciding on what to do, Lina moved to think about her next battle.

*Next time I need to bring him down.*

Fired up for her next fight, Lina walked alone in the dark alley.

-----

Bonus

Coming back from shopping.

Yato and Kamaishi at that time.

"Came to think of it, what were you doing here, Kamiya-kun?"

"I was shopping for my mom."

“Is that so? Aren’t you late for going back home then? Your mom should be waiting.”

“That’s fine. Your situation was more important anyway.”

“But your mom is pretty strict when it comes to cooking. Will you really be alright?”

“.....”

“Kamiya-kun?”

“.....Y-Yeah.”

“I don’t think I can believe your answer. Your legs are shaking.”

## Chapter 58: Being an airhead is scary

“Here.”

“Thanks.”

I gave the tea can I bought from a vending machine in a public park to Kamaishi, and sat on a bench next to her.

In front of us was a water fountain and voice of children playing around.

The time was evening, it was already past noon so the heat had considerably decreased, but it was still a bit hot.

“Are you okay?”

“Yeah, I’m fine now.”

Checking if she was alright, Kamaishi replied to me with a smile.

Well, she had already calmed down on our way walking to this park, so I guess she’s really fine.

But that’s not the problem.

I sidelong glanced at Kamaishi.

Leaving the tea can closed, she played with it in her hands while hazily gazing at her surroundings.

It felt almost as if she didn’t smile at me just now.

I didn’t sense any might in her eyes and hesitated about what to say.

(What should I do...)

Pondering about what I should do next while drinking my tea, Kamaishi talked to me.

“I’m sorry for involving you in this, Kamiya-kun.”

Fixing her sight ahead, Kamaishi said with a weak voice. Her expression gradually become gloomy thinking that what happened is because of her.

Realizing the reason she was feeling down, I placed my tea can in her cheeks.

“Hyaa!”

Feeling the sudden sense of the cold can running in her cheek, Kamaishi let out a faint scream and trembled.

She immediately bent back, placed her hand on her cheek and looked at me with a shocked expression.

I responded to that expression in a nonchalant way.

“Did you cheer up with this?”

“W-Why did you do that all of a sudden...”

Confused by my unexpected move, Kamaishi rubbed her cheek.

I laughed and continued what I wanted to say.

“I don’t think about what happened earlier as a trouble. In fact, I happy that I made it in time before that guy caught your hand.”

I tried cheering her up with those light words, but Kamaishi still didn’t change her gloomy expression.

“But, if Akuya-kun was to do something to you next time...”

“Don’t worry. That guy won’t show up ever again.”

“What?”

“Never mind.”

Due to my spell, That guy is believing that he will die if he event approached Kamaishi.

He probably wouldn’t come back again.

Even if he did come to face me again, I’d say that he’s reckless. I’d beat him up instantly is he did.

Kamaishi seemed to have troubles understanding my last declaration.

It would be bad if she was to ask me any further about it, so I concluded the conversation.

“Well, don’t worry. I don’t think you will end up in such a situation again.”

I stood up and threw the can in the garbage box. Kamaishi seemed to be hesitating to say something at that time.

“You won’t ask me what happened...?”

“I’m not intending to ask you forcibly.”

She seemed to be waiting for me to ask her about the situation, but I answered her in a casual manner.

Everyone got at least one or two things they don’t want the others to know about. I’d be lying if said I’m not interested, but there’s no need to make her speak out of her will.

“Did you want me to ask?”

Kamaishi shook her answered.

“No, I don’t mind. But I wonder why I feel relieved every time I hear your words.”

“I’m happy to hear that.”

Kamaishi then suddenly stood up as well, and walked towards me, smiling.

“Thank you for saving me and cheering me up. It’s all thanks to you.”

She honestly thanked me.

I stiffened up a bit after seeing her cheerful smile and felt somehow awkward.

It was the first time someone expressed their gratitude to me with such honesty.

Not being able to stand her innocent smile, I diverted my gaze. It’s scary how she could make such a innocent smile.

“What wrong, Kamiya-kun?”

“N-No, it’s nothing.”

Finding it strange that I averted my eyes, Kamaishi asked me, but I randomly gave a vague answer.

I was about to have my heart stolen by her just now, though she didn’t realize

that.

-----

Bonus

“Waaai!”

“Here, here!!”

“It’s nice to be a child...” ← Kamaishi

“Yeah, I remember my childhood when I watch them playing like this.” ← Yato

“Your childhood?”

“Yeah, the time when I could open up to anyone I meet. I can’t do something like that now.”

“It’s kinda hard for me to react when you give those nostalgic eyes...”

## Chapter 59: Gloomy people are easy to misunderstand if you socially talk to them

Akuya Shinji is running away.

Thinking that Yato had cast a curse on him, he kept running in fear.

(Who's that guy...)

It was a spell that made him believe that he will die if he approached Kamaishi.

Being under that spell, Akuya wanted to get away from Kamaishi as soon as possible.

Pushing away everyone on his path, he kept on running until he started sweating in an unusual way.

When he finally ran out of breath, he hide inside a small alley and leaned on a wall to take back his composure.

(I should be alright now.)

Adjusting his breath, Akuya's loath towards Yato started sprouting in his heart.

(Just why did things turn out like this...!!)

Biting his lips, he punched the wall behind him for a few times.

Meeting Kamaishi at that time was nothing more than a coincidence.

He moved to this city with his parents only recently, so it was the first time he saw her in this place.

At that moment, Akuya felt extremely glad to the point where he wanted to brag about his fate.

That's because he met his crush from middle school.

Akuya was originally a timid person.



No matter how much he tried, his classmates often mocked him for his gloomy looks.

Due to that, he never had someone he could call a friend and spent most of his time alone.

But that was still better than getting bullied.

Akuya believed that his situation was still not bad, until he met her.

“Um, you dropped this.”

With a smiling face, Kamaishi gave back Akuya the handkerchief he dropped on his way.

Possibly at that time, all that he saw in Kamaishi was a gorgeous and divine light.

He never thought that there was someone who would talk to him gently like that.

Only with that small incident, everything had started for him.

Akuya started changing from that day on.

He wanted to become acquaintances with Kamaishi.

He wanted to be closer to her.

Making use of various opportunities, Akuya approached Kamaishi.

His feelings towards her became stronger day after the other.

However, one day, Kamaishi had suddenly moved and Akuya fell into the depths of despair.

(Right when I finally met her again!!)

Miraculously, he was able to meet her once again today.

He never felt this happy in his entire life.

He went directly to talk with her, but that hindrance didn't let him do so.

(Because of him, Sayaka-chan is...!!)

Akuya's expression changed to that of utmost loath.

Because of Yato, his Sayaka changed into a different person.

***"I told you no! Stop following me!!"***

Just by recalling what she said, he almost lost his reason.

He realized that he was rejected.

But he couldn't accept that truth.

(It's surely because of him!! He made her say those words.) He thought that Yato forced Kamaishi to reject him beforehand.

And eventually, his thoughts turned into strong beliefs and his fear from Yato was overwhelmed by hatred.

"If only... only he wasn't there."

Akuya muttered alone and remained developing his loath towards Yato.

"Phew... I was about to die there."

Gemra who escaped from Lina showed up from the other side of the alley.

Despite the hot weather, he was still wearing that black suit and antic mask which was enough for him to make Akuya notice his existence.

(who's this guy?)

Forgetting his hate towards Yato for a moment, Akuya gazed at Germa who looked like a weirdo and then their eyes met.

"Oh my, you are..."

Instantly after their eyes met, Germa felt something odd coming from Akuya and decided to talk to him.

"I feel a good amount of hatred emanating from you. With such an amount, you could be an appropriate resting vessel for me."

Akuya didn't understand what was Germa talking about.

But still, he wondered.

Why could he hear Germa's words clearly resonating in his mind?

Not saying anything back, Germa continued.

“You, do you have a wish?”

“A wish?”

“I feel that your hatred is deriving from your desires. Is there something you want for yourself? Try telling me.”

“No, what are you talking-”

“What would you do if I tell that I can grant that wish of yours?”

Akuya couldn't let Germa's last line slip away.

Usually, what Germa was saying should seem like nonsense, but at that time, Akuya didn't feel that he was lying.

Akuya made his resolve and decided to talk about his wish, however, he recalled something before doing so.

He's under a curse.

Even if his wish was to be granted, he will still die if he approached Kamaishi, thus, there was no meaning in his wish.

Recognizing that fact, Akuya stayed quiet again, though suddenly, Germa raised his voice seeming to have noticed something else.

“Hm? It seems you're under the effect of some curse. Let's see, I will dispel it for you.”

Germa approached and pushed his index finger against Akuya's forehead.

Following that move, Akuya shivered and felt almost as if he was struck by lightning.

“How are you feeling now?”

Listening to Germa's question, he checked his body.

And then he started wondering why he believed Yato.

There's no why a curse could exist.

Making sure that nothing ran in his body, he pondered for a few seconds and then talked to Germa.

“About the wish...”

“You can tell me what you want.”

Hearing the mysterious words of Germa who seemed as if he was smiling under that mask, Akuya casted his eyes down, pondered for a while then looked back at Germa.

“I want Sayaka-chan!!”

“Is that all?”

“I want to... I want to kill the guy who changed Sayaka-chan with my own hands!!”

Pressed by Germa, he spat out all of his loath towards Yato.

Watching Akuya’s expressions brimming of hatred and desires, Germa’s started getting excited then spread his arms and said.

“Well then, let us grant your wish!”

Right when he spread his arms, Germa’s body suddenly turned into black smoke.

When he completely transformed into smoke, he wrapped up Akuya’s entire body.

“Uu..... uu..... Aah...”

Surrounded by that smoke, Akuya held his head while groaning and leaned on the wall.

He felt almost as if something was getting into his body. His head felt like it was getting consumed by something. It was an ominous feeling far away from that of pain.

“Aa... aaa.....”

But abruptly, Akuya stopped groaning and lowered his arms.

“Fufufu, Haa-haha!! Success!!”

Germa’s voice went out from Akuya’s mouth.

His body that has been possessed started emanating a sinister aura and his

gloomy face mixed up with an odd smile, making him look even more unapproachable.

“But still, as expected from this body. I feel I’m already used to it. At this rate, I think I can recover all my powers as well.”

Checking all over Akuya’s body, Germa talked in a good mood.

“For now, let’s grant his wish as a way to get more accustomed to this vessel. I’m a tolerant god, after all.”

With that, Germa disappeared in the gloomy side of the alley.

That was the moment that should have never existed. The moment when Akuya and Germa met each other.

-----

Bonus

Licking each other’s wounds.

“How was your childhood like, Kamiya-kun?”

“Well, I used to play with kids my age at that time.”

“As I thought.”

“Yeah, but I don’t think they’d remember me if they happened to meet me again.”

“Kamiya-kun, I will remember you no matter what.”

“Thank you, Kamaishi-san.”

*Such a nice way to comfort each other.*

## Chapter 60: It's just an outburst of anger!

The next day after I met the gloomy guy.

It was lunch break at school and for some reason, I was forced to sit on my knees in front of Lina.

“What’s the matter? I sat down on my knees because you told me so, but did I do something?”

The ground was covered with the sunlight, so it wasn’t that hot, but kneeling down on a concrete ground is pretty hard.

Rather, seriously, why do I have to sit on the ground?

Asking Lina for the reason, she sat on the bench, crossed her legs, and looked down at me.

“I see, so you’re telling me that you don’t remember what you did. Place your hand on your chest and try to remember.”

Following her order, I crossed my arms and contemplated.

As a side note, Kamaishi went to buy drinks from the vending machine. This time she really forgot her water bottle and rushed to buy one.

It seemed as if everything was planned to lead to this current situation.

Please come back, Kamaishi.

Thinking about it for a short while, I finally remembered something.

“Ah, is it because I didn’t eat some of your cookies when you brought them here at that time?”

“No! Rather, did you actually dare to do that?! No wonder why I felt that they were lacking.”

Huh? That’s not it?

Watching Lina who was enraged by my confession, I tried thinking about a bit more. Then again, I recalled something serious and asked her, flustered.

“Don’t tell me, is it because I talked about your personality to our male

classmates?”

“No!”

“Then it should be because you realized I used a visual hallucination spell to make you think I’m always awake during lessons?”

“Hey! Are you really doing that?! And No!”

Getting confused by Lina’s outburst of wrath, I hastily tried to make up the situation.

“No, it’s just one time. I did it only one time!”

“That doesn’t change the fact that you tricked me!!”

Taken over by anger, Lina stood up from the bench.

Eh? So that’s not it?

What could the reason be then?

I really can’t remember anything else now that I confessed all of my sins.

“Then what is it? I really can’t remember.”

With my question, Lina calmed down, let out a faint sigh and sat back on the bench, crossing both her arms and legs.

“I’m talking about my skill which you erased. Because of that, I let the 【Hatred god】escape from me.”

“Skill?”

I was bewildered for an instant after hearing the word “skill”, but then immediately remembered what she was talking about.

“Ah, that skill!”

It’s about the wing-something skill I erased during my fight against Lina.

I just realized that something like that actually happened.

I was able to completely recall the incident we were talking about, however, there was one thing that didn’t make sense for me.

“Well, we were still enemies at that time, so it can’t be helped.”

Right when I finished my words, Lina went quiet.

Wait, did I hit the mark just now?

Noticing that something was off with her, I tried confirming something.

“Hey, don’t tell me that you made me kneel down despite knowing that fact!”

When I asked her directly, she finally spoke with a serious face.

“Yeah.”

“You should say no!”

Just why are you acknowledging you miss with that serious face?!

Didn’t this girl completely change since the out last battle?!

“I honestly wanted to strike my anger at someone after letting Germa escaped. I’m sorry about that. I also wanted to see you kneeling down, so I don’t regret anything.”

“Hey, you...!!”

She suddenly took back her composure.

Seeing Lina feeling refreshed like that, I couldn’t bring myself to get mad and let it slip with a single sigh.

But still, it’s kinda irritating to be forced to kneel down just for the sake of receiving someone’s outburst of anger.

Not being able to accept that, I started thinking about something similar to do.

She deserves a revenge, after all.

“I’ve been hesitating to tell you this for a while now, but your panties are clearly visible from this angle.”

Lina stiffened up after hearing what I said(,) and looked down.

If she crosses her legs that way, it becomes inevitable to see her underwear(s). Such a nice view to be honest.



I decided to not say anything as a sign of sympathy towards her, but now that she did all of that to me, I had no other option left.

With her face turning bright red, Lina stopped crossing her legs and pushed down her skirt with both of her arms.

“Y-You idiot! You should have told me that before!”

“Don’t be this shy. White panties are pretty cute you know.”

“Shut up!!”

Lina became even redder after I intentionally told her the color of her panties.

I looked at her bashful face and made a mischievous grin.

That’s what happened when you ridicule people.

Next time you should be more careful.

I continued to shame Lina until Kamaishi came back.

-----

After Kamaishi came back, we spent our time talking about various topics that she could understand.

Because of what happened earlier, every time Lina looked at me, her face became full red and she turned away.

She couldn’t hold a single conversation.

Maybe I went too far.

Kamaishi seemed to notice the odd ambiance around us, but she suddenly made an unexpected suggestion.

“Both of you, are you free after school?”

“After school?”

“Why?”

Lina and I replied to Kamaishi suggestion.

“I used all the pages of my notebook and wanted you to go out with me to buy another one.”

A notebook huh.Come to think of it, mine is about to be fully used too.

I wasn't using it in the past, but because of Lina I've been using it pretty often recently. I feel like I've been trained by Lina now. Either way, realizing that my not is about to finish too, I went with Kamaishi's suggestion.

"I don't mind."

"I'm sorry, I've got something to do this evening."

When I accepted Kamaishi's invitation, Lina apologetically refused it.

I thought that she refused because of what happened just now, But immediately denied that possibility.

She's probably going to look for that hatred god.

I bet she was still feeling a sense of responsibility for letting him escape despite letting out her anger on me.

Such a diligent angel.

"I see. Then it can't be helped."

Kamaishi felt a bit sad because Lina couldn't go with us.

"Okay then. Let's go together after school, Kamiya-kun."

"Yeah."

I nodded to Kamaishi.

And thus, we continued our lunch break talking about different topics.

-----

Bonus

I've been seen.

"Hey, Kamiya-kun. Did something happen between you and Lina? Everytime she looked at you her face turned completely red."

"Well, things did happen. But try asking her instead if you're curious."

"Lina-chan, did something happen between you and Kamiya-kun?"

“Saya-dono, I-I can’t become a bride anymore.”

“Eh? What’s the matter?!”

“I’ve been... I’ve been seen by Kamiya!”

“What did he see?”

“My everything.”

“Please wait! Don’t make the situation further complicated!”

## Chapter 61: Just by wishing for nothing to happen will make the situation worse

In a slightly cloudy summer day, Germa was gazing at the town from the rooftop of a random building.

The strong wind swung Akuya's hair, the person who was possessed by him.

"Well then, now that I'm familiarized to this body, let us start."

A wicked grin reached Germa's face, making Akuya's gloomy expression become way more ominous than how it was already.

"I'm intending to grant this body's wish, however, first, I need to finish my business. It will take a considerable amount of time, after all."

Stretching his arms towards the sky, a black magic emitted from his hands.

After leaving it for a short moment to condense, he then released it straight to the sky.

By the time Germa stopped releasing that magic, the sky was already full of gray clouds whirling around the spot he aimed at.

Because of that, the weather had a drastic change and the sky became completely cloudy.

"This should do it. All I need to do now is to wait for it to finish."

Uttered Germa, seeming satisfied by the cloudy sky.

"My power will increase even more and the world I've been yearning for will take form after I finish this. I will become the god of this abandoned world. At that time, all the angels, especially the ones who humiliated me, and that violent woman will become powerless."

Getting heated up by the moment, Germa raised his voice.

If this world had a god, then it would be natural for that god to come and arrest Germa.

There's no way that such a god wouldn't notice Germa's obvious interference.

The only interpretation to the lack of reaction to his behaviors is that this world doesn't have a god. And Germa has already realized that.

"Come to think of it. There was something that bothered me earlier."

He said to himself with a confused expression.

Germa can see the memories of the person he possesses. And inside Akuya's memories, he saw a strange person.

"Who could it be, I wonder."

It was the person who casted that spell on Akuya in a way that should be impossible for a normal human.

Germa couldn't stop thinking about him.

After all, for him, there was no way someone with that power could exist here.

As far as this world is culturally developed, its people don't have any special powers. Germa knew about this fact.

Despite that, that human harbors a clearly deviating amount of power.

Germa couldn't measure his power only from Akuya's memories, but he still decided to be vigilant from then on.

"Well, everything will be clear once I meet him. I just made an insurance in case something happens, anyway."

Germa muttered as he gazed at the cloudy sky.

What he did just now was something that makes his ideals take form in reality as well as an insurance against that strange human.

A human that holds a mysterious power in a world where everyone has a low fighting ability.

That was enough reason for Germa to make him vigilant.

"Okay then, everything is ready. All that's left is granting this body's wish."

Finishing his preparations, Germa turned around and set to look for Kamaishi and Yato.

“First, let’s start by that human female. It could serve as a good shield against that human.”

Making his usual wicked grin, Germa uttered to himself.

With every step he made in the rooftop, his body gradually turned into darkness until he eventually disappeared in the shadows.

-----

“We bought alot!”

“Thankfully, I remembered the other stuff I needed in class.”

Kamaishi and I went to a stationer.

Since I bought many things next to the notebook, I started feeling that my backpack got pretty heavy.

I did well going with her.

When we were calking together while chattering, Kamaishi pointed at the sky as if she saw something odd.

“Ah? What is that?”

Following the direction she pointed at, I noticed that the sky was full of clouds making a weird shape.

“I wonder...”

Kamaishi seemed pretty bewildered by what she saw.

All the clouds were whirling around one spot almost like a tornado.

It was indeed a scenery that could catch anyone’s attention. However, for me, it was something else that made me confused.

(Wait, that spot is emitting a very sinister ambiance around it...)

Standing dumbfounded by the ominous aura released from the sky, Kamaishi talked to me.

“Kamiya-kun? What’s wrong?”

Looks like she noticed my unusual reaction to what's happening.

That means everyone else here, including her, doesn't see that sinister aura.

(..... Guess I'm gonna have to go.)

Presuming that leaving the sky like that would lead to an undesired result, I spoke to Kamaishi with my eyes fixed on the clouds.

"Sorry, Kamaishi-san. I just remembered something. I'm going to have to go."

Finishing that line, I went jogging in the direction of those weirdly shaped clouds.

"Eh? Wai-Kamiya-kun?!"

Kamaishi was surprised by the sudden change of plan, but I didn't turn around and instead just waved my hand and kept running.

Making sure she no longer saw me by taking a different path, I used 【Space-Time teleportation】 and immediately moved to a place near those clouds.

I hope that nothing happens... well, it will though.

I felt slightly dejected by the incident that was about to happen.

-----

Bonus The colonel

"Hey, look at those clouds."

"What is that!? I never saw a cloud taking that shape."

"It looks like something that could show up in an anime."

"I see!! I get it now!"

"What did you get?"

"Laputa should be above those clouds."

"Eh? But it should be a dragon nest in that case."

"There should be a dragon nest above those clouds then!"

"Then how do you explain that curl?"

“Laputa’s lightning will strike from the center of that curl! That colonel is definitely looking down at us now while saying something like ‘hahaha, look! Humans are like garbage!’”

“What will happen if a lightning really strikes?”

“This zone would probably turn into a sea of flames.”

“... should we run?”

“... let’s run!”

TL note: I did my best with this bonus part. I don’t even know what’s laputa or who’s that colonel, so if anyone gets the reference, please explain~~



## Chapter 62: You should always strike your enemy when they look away

When I got close enough to the whirling clouds, I used 【Wind magic】 to fly and approach the spot.

The more I got closer to the clouds, the sinister aura released from that spot increased. I even noticed black mist gushing out from its center.

“What’s that?”

I wondered when I realized the existence of the black mist.

It felt extremely ominous.

I don’t know what it was exactly, but I understood very well that it’s something very bad.

When I stayed gazing at it for a while...

“Kamiya Yato.”

Lina came flying from behind.

I made a light greeting to Lina who had already transformed into an angel.

“Yo, Lina. So you ended up here as well.”

“Who wouldn’t end up here after noticing that weird cloud.”

She had a point.

I tried asking Lina about the origin of that cloud.

“Do you have an idea about what’s going on?”

Fixing her gaze at the sky, Lina replied.

“Probably... no, that’s definitely Germa’s act. He’s the only one who can do this.”

“You mean that fallen hatred god?”

“Yeah. As his title suggests, he is the god of loath. He can absorb the evil emotions inside the human heart and transform it into his power... which is magic.”

He can absorb evil emotions? That makes him an evil god even worst than a fallen god.

“Those clouds probably serve to amplify the hatred inside of peoples. That black mist is the materialization of evil emotions. Once it reaches a certain amount, everyone in this city will become controlled by their hatred and start rampaging around. To top it off, only those who have a high level are able to see it.”

I was honestly surprised after hearing Lina’s explanation.

That’s pretty scary!

It basically means that once that mist reaches a certain amount, this city will turn into a lawless area.

I didn’t expect that a god would be this dangerous.

“Are we going to be okay? I mean, we’re pretty close to the mist.”

“Because of our levels we should be able to resist it for a period of time. Well, if we have the 【Mental resistance】 skill, there would be no need to worry about it in the first place.”

Is that so? Then I should be fine in that case.

Though, despite realizing that I would be fine against the black mist thanks to the 【Mental resistance】 skill, there was still a problem that had to be solved.

“How can we stop it?”

“Despite how it looks, it is still a type of magic. I can erase it using my void magic, but that will take some time.”

At the moment when Lina activated her void magic and raised her hand to the sky...

“I can’t allow this.”

We heard a resounding voice coming from somewhere.

Lina and I looked around to find its source, but nobody was there.

In an instant, a black mist appeared before us bringing a single person to view.

I doubted my eyes when I saw that person.

This guy...

“Is that you, Germa!?”

I was dumbfounded by Lina’s question.

Isn’t that the gloomy guy who was hitting on Kamaishi that time?

What’s going on here?

“Oh, aren’t you the angel of that time? Thank you for letting me escape that day. Because of you, I was able to find this lovely resting vessel.”

Hearing Germa’s sarcastic reply, Lina couldn’t hide her frustration and clenched her fist.

“Is that really Germa? I already met him the other day, but he didn’t give any godly vibe.”

“Germa have the ability to possess any human who harbors an extreme amount of hatred. The last time you met him must be before he was possessed.”

Seriously?

Well, he did seem pretty angry at that time. I guess it’s only natural for him to hide that much hatred in his heart.

“But still, it seems like I am very lucky. I never thought I’d meet both of my targets at the same time. Though I did lose my composure when you saw through my magic.”

Grinning at both of us, Germa sounded very pleased... and looked so creepy as well.

That was my honest impression when I saw the gloomy guy smiling.

Hm, but wait...

“Both of your targets?”

Leaving Lina aside, I don’t remember doing something to Germa.

“Yes, this body’s wish is to have you dead. That’s why you became one of my targets.”

I didn’t know how to react to what Germa just said.

That gloomy guy wants me dead?

Well, he seemed to hate me that much, so it’s quite possible.

If I knew this was going to happen, I would’ve cast a death curse on him instead.

“That only makes you a fool to show up in front of both of your targets like that.”

Lina smiled with satisfaction.

She was right. No matter how strong he was, it should be pretty tough even for a god to fight against two people.

However, contrary to our expectations, Germa seemed to find what she said funny and started laughing.

“Is that all you have to say? Indeed, if I was still in the same conditions the last time we met, I wouldn’t have a chance against the both of you. But now, I already found a good resting vessel and my wounds had considerably healed. It is now impossible for me to lose against you. I don’t know about you, but I guess you’re the same level as that angel. I can’t see why I would lose.”

Germa spoke as if he had already confirmed his victory.

Looks like he was assuming that I’m on the same level as Lina.

Well, there’s no way he’d know that I’m far stronger than her.

“Then try defeating me. I will bring you down and erase those clouds.”

Saying that, Lina took out her sword.

Accepting her challenge, Germa started emitting a black aura from his body.

Both of them were ready to start fighting at any moment.

Though, I stopped them from doing so.

“Lina, wait. I need to do something before you start fighting.”

“What?”

“I will just erase those clouds..... Erasure.”

Immediately after I chanted the spell, the black mist above our heads had suddenly disappeared and the sky went back to its normal blue and clear color.

“..... Ha?”

Apparently not expecting something like that to happen, Germa let out a confused voice as he gazed at the sky.

Just as Lina said, if that was a type of magic, then I can just erase it using my 【Erasure magic】skill.

I could’ve done that from the start, but I couldn’t find a good timing.

That’s why I decided to erase it now, before it becomes my turn to fight.

It would be pretty bad if I was to run out of magic after the fight, after all.

Lina was surprised for a second as well, but immediately calmed down after uttering something like “ ah, I almost forgot you can do that.”

She already became used to it.

On the other side, Germa was still staring at the sky absentmindedly, not believing his eyes.

Of course, I wasn’t so nice to wait for him to come back to his senses.

“You shouldn’t look away in the middle of a battle.”

“Guaa!!”

I teleported near Germa and caved my fist in his abdomen.

Not having the time to counter-attack, he didn’t know how to react and instead drew back while holding his stomach.

As expected, he wouldn’t go down with only this much.

“I assume you’re ready, fake god. It’s time for punishment.”

I said to Germa who was still holding his stomach and glaring at me.

-----  
Bonus Erasure magic

“Your 【Erasure magic】is a cheat skill.”

“Yeah, it can erase anything as long as it doesn’t directly affect life forms.”

“Anything, huh... then can you erase this?”

“What’s that?”

“The trash I forgot to take out today.”

“You think I’m a trashman?”

## Chapter 63: Such a degraded act for a god

Germa who received my strike, glared at me with provoking eyes.

He rubbed his stomach while making a pained face.

After the pain flew away, he finally let out his hand from his stomach and calmed down again.

“I didn’t expect you to make a surprise attack. Are you fine with whatever happens to this body?”

“It’s not like he was my acquaintance or anything like that. Even if I gave him some damage, I will heal him at the end anyway.”

Well, I don’t fall bad at all hitting that gloomy guy honestly.

He seemed to be a great enemy for Kamaishi after all.

I won’t be responsible for whatever that may happen to him.

It’s all his fault.

“Honestly speaking, I don’t care about what could happen to his body. So yeah, you can just stop thinking about using it as a shield against me.”

Noticing that I wasn’t lying when I told him so, Germa went quiet for a moment, then floated back his wicked grin.

“I see, this is very regrettable. I thought you would show some hesitations, but it can’t be helped now.”

Finishing his words, Germa started emitting black magic from his body.

Together with Akuya’s creepy grin, he seemed way more sinister than before.

“I’m going to have to fight you fairly.”

Germa said as he showed off his composure.

When I got in touch with his black magic, I suddenly put on my guard.

Its ambiance had abruptly changed. Looks like he started to get serious.

“I have no idea about how you erased my spell, but in the end, you’re just a human. There’s no possible way you could defeat a god like myself.”

Immediately after finishing that line, Germa created a tremendous number of black spheres behind him.

The black spheres kept increasing in a fast pace until they exceeded a thousand.

A thousand spheres made from a black mist floating around us.

I couldn’t hide my impression when seeing that incredible scenery and I let out a sound of admiration.

Lina, as well, remained gazing at them with an impressed expression.

As expected from a god. Doing this much isn’t that difficult for him.

“First, let’s start with a little test.”

Germa raised his hand and lowered his wrist.

Following that signal, all the black spheres swooped down at me and Lina.

When Lina was about to use her void magic skill to erase the spheres, I stopped her at a close timing by raising my hand.

Making sure she understood my intention, I created a shining yellow sphere behind me.

I mean, obviously, light is the standard weapon against darkness.

Confirming the size of the sphere, I instantly made the same amount of them as Germa’s.

“Go.”

Following that single word, all of the light balls I made went directly to bump against Germa’s black spheres.

Light and darkness. The yellow spheres collided with the black ones, then both turned into light particles and disappeared.

At this rate, all the black spheres should disappear.



Or that's what I presumed before Germa made his next move.

"You seem to be capable. How about this then?"

Before the yellow and black spheres finished colliding, Germa commenced his next attack.

A black mist appeared out of the blue and tried wrapping me inside it.

"This is not gonna work you know."

I quickly erased the mist using 【Erasure Magic】, though I didn't realize that it was nothing but a distraction to conceal his real move.

When I looked in front of me after taking care of the mist, countless black spears were already surrounding me in every direction.

As soon as they established their aim, all of them were launched at me at the same time.

"Chi!"

Clicking my tongue, I tried teleporting using 【time-space teleportation】, however, Lina made her move before that.

"Won't let you!"

Screaming, she used her void magic to cover the spears surrounding me.

All the spears turned into ash and disappeared in no time.

"You seem to have forgotten my presence here."

Said Lina when she stood next to me.

"Thanks for the help."

"Don't let your guard down. You're fighting against a former god. You should be ready for anything that may happen."

"She's right."

Germa followed up Lina with a similar voice tone.

Although, that voice didn't come from the front but from behind.

"Your back is defenseless."

Somehow, he showed behind us and reached his hand.

Instantly, Lina turned around to face him, but it was already late. His hand was about to reach her.

At this rate, she will be caught by him... at this rate.

“Yours is too.”

I teleported behind Germa who appeared behind us first, then placed my hand on his back.

Of course, such a move was out of his expectations, so he couldn't hide his startled expression.

He swiftly turned around, though just like what happened to Lina, he was already late.

“Impact!”

I released a shockwave of compressed wind at him.

As a result, a sound of explosion reverberated inside the town and Germa got blown off with a flexed back.

“Guaaa!!”

He screamed as he got blown away, but as expected from a god, he used his legs to stop on the way.

“Dammit!!!”

Screaming a word that completely ruined the intellectual ambiance he gave off until now, Germa stood up.

With a rough behavior, he created a giant black mist and went inside it.

In an instant, another black mist appeared before us and he stepped out from it.

That was probably a type of teleportation. He probably used the same technique to teleport behind us earlier.

Leaving behind his black mist while being out of breath, he still insisted on showing his composure and talked in a forced tone.

“That was quite effective. I honestly didn’t expect it.”

“Well, thank you.”

“Give it up! You can’t defeat up alone.”

Hearing Lina’s warning, he seemed to admit the fact that he can’t defeat us and kept quiet for a while.

Well, he’s been bragging about victory before even trying to fight. He’ve got to admit it now.

After a moment of silence, he looked as if he thought up of something and brought back his wicked smile again.

“I see. Indeed, It looks like I’m in disadvantage against the both of you. I admit that, however...”

He then created that black mist once again and carried something out from it.

After the mist finally disappeared, I widened my eyes after confirming the person he was holding in his arms.

“How about now?”

“Saya-dono!!”

The person Germa was carrying was Kamaishi.

Lina couldn’t hide her bewilderment and screamed her name.

Looks like she was unconscious for that she didn’t move.

“I assume this human would serve as a good shield this time.”

Keeping the same wicked smile in his face, Germa shifted his gaze to Kamaishi.

I can’t believe that a god went down to the level of taking hostages.

-----

Bonus

Erasure Magic

“Your 【Erasure Magic】can erase anything.”

“Yeah, It’s probably the stronger among my skills.”

“Doesn’t have a weak point?”

“I’d say the fact that it can’t affect a living form, or that it could delete only one thing at a time. If I use 【Space Magic】, I can erase many things in one try, but that also takes time. So I can’t use it in battles that depend on speed.”

“I see. Then can you use 【Space Magic】to erase the memories of inhabitants of a different world?”

“That’s possible.”

“... Don’t do that!”

“I didn’t say I’m going to do it...”

## Chapter 64: I feel that it's been awhile since I last got angry

Kamaishi suddenly twitched her body.

“U, uuu,... Where am I?”

Slowly opening her eyes, the scenery of the entire city flew into her sight.

“!!?”

Her sleepiness was instantly cleared away when she realized her position and she raised her head.

Noticing that she had woke up, Germa talked to her.

“Oh, it seems like you woke up. How are you feeling?”

“Hiii!”

Germa approached his face to her and whispered in her ears.

Shrieking after hearing that familiar voice, Kamaishi distanced her face from him.

The moment she woke up, she found herself floating in the air while being carried by Akuya. Kamaishi couldn't keep up with the succession of events.

The only thing she had already sensed was the fact that she was in danger.

She used to shiver by only facing Akuya, leave alone being carried by him while floating.

Going beyond shivering, Kamaishi had completely stiffened.

“Saya-dono!! Are you okay?!”

Hearing Lina's screams, Kamaishi finally noticed our presence, shifted her gaze to us and answered with a shout.

“Lina-chan!! Kamiya-kun!!”

“You bastard! Get away from Saya-dono!!”

Lina couldn't control her wrath, while on the other side, Germa smiled seeming to be entertained by her reaction.

“Do you really think I will get away from her just because you told me so? Anyway, this human is a necessary key to grant this body's wish.”

“Wish?”

I reacted to Germa's last line.

“That is right. This body wished for this human to belong to him in addition to your obliteration. That's why I have recovered it before coming here. It appears that it was worth it.”

Gemra was pleased after noticing that Lina and I became docile once he used Kamaishi as his shield.

That guy wished for something like this?

I thought he aimed only at me, but you never know what may happen.

If I predicted this change of event, I wouldn't have left Kamaishi alone earlier.

Regretting my actions, I said to Germa in a composed tone.

“So? What are you intending to do now that you are using Kamaishi-san as your shield? I'm sure that you know this, but never did a villain who used hostages in their plan succeed. I recommend you leave her alone.”

I addressed him calmly but with a sharp glare. Nothing good will happen from losing my composure to rage.

I tried making him let down his guard.

Judging that I was just trying to sound unfaltering, Germa kept making his wicked smile, certain of his victory.

“I am not a villain. I am a god. Nothing will come out from bluffing out like that. Let's see, let me start by...”

He then started emitting his black mist and wrapped it around Kamaishi.

“W-What?!..... Uu!”

Not being able to resist, Kamaishi was easily wrapped inside the mist as she groaned.

“Anyone who gets inside this mist will have his soul and mind controlled by hatred. The only possible way to stop that from happening is by defeating me. And...”

Halting his words, he raised his empty hand and released a black magic.

The black magic kept releasing from his hand until it reached the sky and turned it back to its sinister, cloudy condition.

“This is just an insurance. Due to this magic, my body will continue to gradually recover.”

Exactly as he said, I could see that his body was slowly healing its wounds.

Those oddly shaped clouds appeared in the sky again.

It would be meaningless to erase them another time.

“U... uuu...”

“Saya-dono...!!”

Kamaishi continued to groan as she got consumed by the black mist.

Lina who realized that she couldn't do anything about it, watched that happen with an irritated expression.

She clenched her fists and glared at Germa with sharp eyes.

However, in my case, I remained on silently watching Kamaishi with a serious face.

I didn't look irritated or sad.

That was not because I wasn't feeling irritated about it.

Rather, it was the opposite. My insides were brimming with rage that I could snap at any time.

I honestly wanted to step up at that moment and beat him around, but the timing wasn't good.

It wasn't my time yet to step up.

I had to wait until the last second before moving to save her.

I promised myself secretly to knock him out once that second comes.

As for Germa who wasn't aware of my intentions, he seemed to be totally in a pleased mood and spoke his demands.

"Well then, Now that I finished making my preparation, let us start with a little entertaining show. I want you, angel, to kill that man. If you do that, I shall release this human from my mist."

"Huh!!?"

Lina was astonished by Germa's demand.

It's not like I didn't expect him to say something like that.

But despite hearing what he said, I remained glaring at him unmoving.

Germa didn't mind my glare, thinking that Kamaishi is serving him as a good shield, and grinned at me.

On the other side, Lina as well didn't move, pushing Germa to press her.

"Come on now. If you don't kill him quickly, this humans body will keep getting consumed."

Enjoyably urging Lina to make a move, he ran his finger at Kamaishi's cheek.

Kamaishi had no power to go against him, but at that moment, she started tearing up.

"N.....O....."

Although her consciousness was fading away, her body seemed to remember that sensation and refused it.

Seeing her reaction, I felt that something inside me had snapped.

Ah, this is no good.

"Lina, take care of Kamaishi."

"Eh? Wait, what did you mean by that?..."



I teleported behind Germa before hearing Lian's response and caught his shoulder.

"Don't touch her with your filthy hand."

"!!!?"

The instant I caught his shoulder, I teleported to another place and pulled Kamaishi apart from him.

Since all of that happened in the blink of an eye, Germa couldn't react in the right time.

I clenched my fist with utmost strength I had, folded it with wind and punched him in the face with all my might.

"Shippuiken!"

"Guhoaa!!"

Faster than what the eye can perceive, I thrust my fist in Germa's face.

Making sure he was blown away in the air, I turned around to check on Kamaishi.

She was carried by Lina, however, the black mist didn't disappear from her body yet.

I swiftly teleported near the both of them.

"Kamiya Yato, Saya-dono is going to..."

"I know.— Erasure."

Answering the flustered Lina, I erased the mist surrounding Kamaishi.

A few seconds later, she opened her eyes and calmed down after letting out a few groans.

"Kamiya-kun, Lina-chan..."

Confirming that she was okay, Lina and I felt relieved.

"Saya-dono, are you okay? Did you get hurt somewhere?"

"N-No, I'm okay."

Kamaishi answered the worried Lina with a wide smile then turned to look at me with eyes urging me to explain the situation.

“Kamiya-kun, Lina-chan. What kind of situation is this? Also, I’ve been wondering about this for a while now but, why are the both of you floating in the air? And Lina-chan, why did your eyes and hair color change...?”

“Ah, that’s...”

When she finally took back her coolness, Kamaishi noticed Lina’s transformation and started asking, though I couldn’t answer her immediately since I felt a strong killing intent coming from behind.

When I turned around, I saw Germa standing there with an enraged look.

“Who thought that you could make such a strong attack in that short moment... You did indeed get me with that... didn’t you think about the risk of that girl’s life when you moved?”

His voice was calm, but his face showed that he was obviously angry.

(I didn’t attack until the last moment because of that risk. It’s all because you were getting full of yourself.) I replied to Germa’s question in my mind.

But is he still intending to fight? What a persistent guy.

His persistence made me actually kinda happy.

“Kamaishi-san, sorry, but I will explain things to you once I’m done. Lina, bring Kamaishi-san to somewhere safe.”

I addressed the both of them while fixing my gaze on Germa.

Lina peaked at my expression then asked me quietly.

“You... Are you perhaps angry?”

“... A little bit.”

I did say “a little bit” but it was obvious for her that it wasn’t the case.

That was because I was emitting a magic that had a close feeling to wrath at that time.

It was also because Lina never saw me getting angry.

Honestly, I'm happy that Germa didn't run away.

I can't calm down with just by giving him a single punch.

"Well then, I will be going."

"Ah, wait, Kamiya-kun."

Kamaishi stopped me when I was about to move near Germa.

I slowly turned around to her making the best smile I could and said.

"Stay relieved. I'm not going to kill him. It's the inside that I have business with."

Leaving those words behind, I walked towards Germa who was waiting for me while making a blood-thirsty expression.

"I shall kill you now for sure...!!"

"Too bad, I'm not in the mood to die. Now shut up and accept my wrath."

We stared at each other with a blood-thirsty glare.

Well then, the last round is here.

-----

Bonus

Giving feed

Meanwhile,

"Rouga-chan you're so cute today too~"

"Here, do you want a sausage?"

"I have ham too."

"Wan!! (Yeeey! food!!)~"

Rouga was getting all the affection from the neighbors.

## Chapter 65: You're thinking exactly as an evil god

Germa and I glared at each other for moments.

I quickly used 【Time-Space teleportation】, teleported behind him and clenched my fist.

“BakuhatsuKen.”

My fist wrapped in red flames flew, aimed at Germa's head.

“You only know a single pattern of attacks.”

Germa had previously read my move.

He created a black mist from his legs and swiftly hide inside it to dodge my fist.

My hit ended up in vain while this time, it was Germa who showed up behind me.

“This is for what you've done to me earlier.”

He placed his hands on my back and continued.

“Blackout.”

All of a sudden, My field of vision turned completely black.

All that was left was a pitch black sky, without a single source of light.

I could feel the wind blowing against my body and the sounds around.

Apparently, the skill he used only snatches away vision.

Despite getting confused by my loss of vision I continued to analyze the situation then used 【Presence sensation】to spot his position.

What actually surprised me was the place where he was.

(In front?!)

Realizing that he was standing before me, I put up my guard, however, I was a step late.

Right when I raised my guard, my vision came back and the first thing I saw was Germa placing his hand on me after preparing his next move.

“See you. YamiOchi.”

By the time he said that, black mist started emitting from his hands again.

It then started infiltrating my body, making me step back from that eery feeling.

When I checked my body looking for damage, I didn't find anything unusual.

(What did he do...?)

I couldn't believe that his skill didn't affect me and the voice I hear inside my head next confirmed my doubt.

[illegible]

Voices of many people of different genre and age reverberated in my mind.

It wasn't clear if they were addressing me or not, but every single voice was brimming with hatred and directly stabbed my heart.

I was about to lose my sense. It felt almost as if my mind was getting consumed by something.

(What is... this.....)

I held my head from the countless voices which didn't show a sign of halting.

I could see Germa pleasantly watching my suffering expression.

“Everyone who gets controlled by that black mist will lose their consciousness and go berserk. The only one who can control them at that time is me and

there's no possible way to cancel the effect. Once it is cast, it becomes impossible to resist it. Well then, hurry up and get controlled by hatred as well."

As if he ascertained his victory, Germa triumphantly explained the effect of his skill.

Going berserk, huh. I didn't expect it to be this effective.

I regretted my mistake while my mind kept getting consumed by voices.

Because of my【Mental resistance】, I was able to preserve my consciousness. Though, it didn't help in canceling the skill effect.

This is bad. At this rate, I will be done.

I couldn't think clearly due to the voices inside my head.

"Kill them." "I will be saved when I kill them." "I need to kill them." "I will be beyond rescue if I didn't." "Don't trust anyone." "resent." "Hate." "Curse." "Nobody thinks of you in a nice way."

Every voice gradually changed from a mere monologue to something addressed to me.

Every single word stabbed my heart and forced me to lose my sense.

This is no good. What should I do...

Doing my best to think while resisting the mental attack, Germa started provoking me with a entertained expression.

"I'm interested to see how long you will last. You can just give up and become under my control you know. If you do that, I will make use of you for the remains of your life instead of killing you now."

The last words he said as he laughed hit something inside me and made me react.

"What, did you just say now..."

"Didn't you hear me? I told you to give it up already and get controlled by me. I shall use you as my personal doll for the rest of your life."

Germa repeated himself with an elated smile.

He wants me to give up?

He wants me to become his doll?

Work for him for the rest of my life?

Hearing him a second time, I lost my reason to wrath.

(Lose to this guy? Stop fooling around! There's no way I'd lose to this fake god!)

I stood up on both of my legs.

I don't want to lose to this guy. I won't let these voices rule me. I will continue to resist them until the end and I will knock him out then. For sure!!

When I screamed that way in my mind, I heard a different voice responding to me.

“The skill **【Mental resistance】** was upgraded to **【Mental resistance(Max)】**.”

Immediately after hearing that voice, my consciousness that was fading away had suddenly returned.

I could still hear those voices inside my head, but that was all. They weren't affecting me anymore.

My skill has leveled up.

As expected from **【Super growth】**. It works only in perfect timings.

A bitter smile reached my face as I kept holding my head.

My thoughts became clear once again. I can manage to do something now.

I started by erasing the voices inside my head.

“Shut up.”

The sounds reverberating inside my head disappeared following my word.

I simply used **【Erasure Magic】** to do that. I wonder why I didn't think about doing that from the start.

I slowly raised my head and looked at the sky.

Who thought that silence could be this agreeable.

Noticing the sudden change of my expression, Germa dropped his jaw from the shock.

“H-How did you do it?”

“It’s all thanks to my perfect timed skills.”

Despite giving him an honest answer, Germa kept looking at me, dumbfounded.

Well, it doesn’t matter if he believed me or not.

“Well then, It’s my turn now. Let me pay you back twice the price.”

Bringing him back to reality with my shout, Germa wore his sinister grin again and said.

“It can’t be helped. I honestly didn’t saw that coming, however, there are still many moves to try. The next time, I will surely kill you.”

“Sorry but, there will be no next time.”

I teleported right after finishing my words.

Judging that I will be teleporting behind him, Germa swiftly turned around.

“Like I told you, you only have a single pattern!”

Saying the same thing again, he looked around, but couldn’t find me.

Surprised by that fact, he quickly surveyed his surroundings.

This guy is dumb. There’s no way I’d make the same move three times in a row.

“Gufu!!”

All of a sudden, a strong shock ran through his chin.

It was because of my punch which sent him flying in the air.

Having his brain tremored, Germa fell into a confused state.

While he was still floating from my punch, I immediately prepared for the next move.



“Burn from the flames of light— Strike Soul!”

The moment I chanted the spell, a yellow magic circle appeared, surrounding Germa and gradually increased its light.

“Guu!!... I I’m not done yet!”

Standing back on both his legs again, Germa started releasing black mist from all over his body.

The mist extended around as if it was protecting him. Apparently, he realized that he can’t dodge my next attack, so he prepared for an instant counter-attack.

Although, it was already too late for that.

“Disperse!”

The magic circle shined to its limits and finally released its lasers at Germa who continued to release his black mist.

Once the mist touched the lasers, it easily disappeared, clearing the way to Germa.

“W-Why!?..... Guaaa!!”

The mist completely vanished in a second and the lasers reached Germa and Burned him up, not giving him the chance to do anything but scream.

The place that got exposed to the lasers from all the sides, began shining and releasing a bright light which cleared up the gloomy sky.

When everything had finally settled down, all that was left in that place was the worn-out figure of Germa.

His clothes turned pitch black and he received many burns around his body.

Apparently losing his consciousness, he remained crumbling on the ground.

I walked to him and noticed that he was still conscious.

“How, could... a god, like... me... lose...”

He uttered with a cracked voice.

“You’re a god, aren’t you? Then why did you destroy your own world?”

“I-I was only... making... my ideal... world... a world consumed by... darkness...”

A world consumed by darkness? That just makes you sound like an evil god instead of a decent one.

“I understand your motive. But you shouldn’t have tried doing that here. Now leave that body right now. That way, you won’t be able to do anything.”

When I told him to leave Akuya’s body, he made a stiff grin as he remained lying down.

“Indeed... I won’t be able... to do anything... but, I am not intending... to leave this body... and... there’s nothing... for you to do... about it...”

Looks like he was still holding a little hope. This guy doesn’t know when to give up. I actually respect his strong persistence.

Also, he was right. I didn’t have any means to drag him out from Akuya’s body.

Not until now.

“Shining Heart.”

I released a certain magic at Germa.

A moment later, a light reached us from the sky and started dazzlingly wrapping him up.

“W-What is... guu!”

Germa started suffering once the light reached him.

It was a type of 【light magic】, a magic that specializes at purification. Anyone who basks under it will have anything of evil in his heart purified.

Germa makes use of hatred to change it into his own strength and heal his body.

Then I only need to stop that process.

With this light, not only the body, but even the hatred surrounding him outside gets cleaned up. And apparently, Germa couldn’t stand against.

“Well then, you’d better leave that body you know.”

Looking down at him suffering, I asked him to leave again.

At this rate, he may even die if he kept resisting.

He was probably thinking about the same thing since I could see the anguish and impassion from his face.

“!!... Ah!!”

Finally, deciding to give up, he left the body and floated away in the form of black mist.

He tried to escape with all his might, but of course, there was no way I’d let him get away.

“Alright, stop there.”

“Gaa!!”

Germa who was about to run away, received my neck blow and fainted.

It seemed that the neck blow had a considerable effect since I heard his groan before he lost his sense.

The sky turned back to its bright and cheerful condition and the dark clouds disappeared leaving the way for the sun to reach my eyes.

Now that I’m done with Germa, next will be this guy.

I reached my hand to the gloomy guy and covered him with a faint light that made his wounds heal up.

If I didn’t do that, he would have probably died. I actually don’t care about what could have happened to him, but I couldn’t break my promise with Kamaishi.

When all of his wounds healed, I let out a deep sigh realizing that everything was done.

“Guess I will go see Lina.”

I carried both of them in my arms and while putting up with tiredness I was feeling, I teleported to Lina’s place.

---

Bonus

The attack of the colonel.

“Hey, do you see someone standing there?”

“Eh? Where?”

“There! The place that’s unusually shining.”

“Hmm, Ahh, my eyes!! My eyes!!”

“Looks like the colonel is attacking.”

TL note: Laputa reference again, probably.

## Chapter 66: A person gets too self-aware when he knows that nobody is watching him

I teleported back to Lina who was already on the roof of another building.

“I’m back!”

I gave her a light greeting that usually doesn’t come from a person who was fighting a former god just now.

Both Lina and Kamaishi came running toward me with worried expressions.

“Kamiya-kun, are you okay? Did you get hurt anywhere?”

“I can heal you if you’re hurt!”

They both asked me while checking if I got any wounds.

Looks like I made them worry quite a lot.

That is something I’m happy about, but still, I think they’re worrying too much.

I couldn’t help letting a bitter smile reach my face.

It’s pretty awkward for me to answer them when they’re this close to me.

Also, If I was hurt, I would have healed my wounds using my skills, Lina.

“As you can see, I’m fine. More importantly, Lina, take this guy for me.”

I threw Germa in the ground.

“Ah, I understand. I shall responsibly take charge of him.”

Lina answered me as she sent sidelong glances at Germa with uninterested eyes.

Kamaishi who saw that, made an awkward smile and then came to talk to me after noticing the gloomy guy I was carrying in my other arm.

“Is he alive?”

“Well, yeah...”

It was pretty hard for her to tell if he was alive with his tattered clothes. But since I made sure to heal all his wounds, he should be safe for now.

“He could wake at any moment now.”

“I-Is that so...”

Feeling tired, I threw him off to the ground. Kamaishi immediately took distance from him. Despite wanting him to live, I guess she can't overcome her fear.

“Kamiya-kun...”

Before I realized it, Kamaishi changed her nervous expression to a subtle face as she looked straight at me.

“I heard everything from Lina About what you have been doing until now.”

Apparently getting a grasp of the situation, Kamaishi seemed to be trying to say something, though I stopped her mid-way.

“Please wait, Kamaishi-san. Sorry, but there's something I must do before we talk about that.”

“Eh? Something you must do?”

“What are you intending to do?”

Lina and Kamaishi tilted their head in doubt.

I still need to erase the memory of everyone who saw what happened.

I did draw attention during my fight against Germa. It would be the best to take care of it as soon as possible.

I will probably faint due to magic expiration, but that can't be helped.

Lina and Kamaishi are here, so I should be fine.

“I will be erasing the memories of everyone who is related to this incident. I will probably faint after doing that, so...”

“You will faint?”

“Yeah, I will leave the rest for you.”

I had already covered the entire place using 【space magic (extra-large)】. All that’s left is to use the erasure skill.

Right after finishing my words, I activated the skill and deleted the memories of everyone around.

And as always, I felt my body running out of strength. My vision got distorted and I slowly lost consciousness.

(it happened again. I thought that I may not end up fainting this time because of the mental resistance skill upgrade, but I guess it’s still impossible.)

Fortunately, the time I spend fainting got considerably shorter. With my consciousness slowly fading away, I intentionally fell on Kamaishi.

-----

I was confused when Kamiya-kun had suddenly fainted on me.

“Eh, wai-Kamiya-kun!?”

Feeling my face getting hot because he fell right into my arms, I tried shaking him.

I’m happy that he jumped at me like this, but I’d prefer doing that sort of things when we’re alone... What am I talking about?

As I started panicking and thinking about what to do, Lina talked to me

“Calm down, Saya-dono. As he just said now, Kamiya Yato lost his consciousness.”

Reminded by what he said before fainting, I finally took back my composure.

Though, despite calming down and everything, the fact that Kamiya-kun is clinging to me didn’t change.

(W-What am I supposed to do...)

Lost about how I should react, I stiffened in my place. When I looked at his face, he seemed almost as if he was comfortably sleeping.

(How cute...)

Since he makes those drowsy eyes almost all of the time, I couldn't help but feel moved from gazing at his sleeping face.

The rare expression he was making made me gaze at his face for quite a while.

"Ah, Saya-dono, how about we lay him somewhere more comfortable? That's enough gazing at his sleepy face, no?"

Lina, who noticed what I was doing, made a suggestion.

"Ah, Y-Yeah!!"

Startled by her call, I intently twitched and immediately sat down on the ground.

I completely forgot that she was watching me.

Ah, I feel so embarrassed...

I covered my face from the shame and casted my eyes downwards.

But still, I don't think it's good to lay him on the bare ground.

Maybe I should lay something under his head first.

Thinking about what should I used for a moment, I moved my sigh to my lap.

Yeah, If I put his head on top of my lap, he should feel a bit more comforted.

I moved Kamiya-kun's head and put it on my lap.

"Uu... a lap pillow."

Watching Kamiya-kun sleeping on my lap, Lina looked at him with an unsatisfied expression.

"Is something wrong?"

"A, n-no, nothing."

Lina reverted her eyes.

I wonder why she was looking at me with those jealous eyes.

Was a lap pillow something that interesting?

Remaining to look at the other side, Lina swiftly glanced at us every few



moments.

A few seconds later, I heard her saying something like “lap pillow...” or “this is what they call airhead...” which made it difficult for me to continue what I was doing.

“Um, do you perhaps want to change with me?”

“W-What are you saying all of a sudden?! It’s not like I’m jealous or anything!”

“But you were glancing at me with jelly eyes for a while now.”

Apparently hitting the mark, Lina couldn’t respond and instead let out a vexed moan.

So I was right.

It was indeed regrettable that had to change with her, but there was no way I’d leave Lina looking at me like that all the time.

Feeling embarrassed after I pointed her intentions, Lina tried to change the topic.

“I need to hand over this fallen god now. I will leave the rest for you, Saya-dono. Well then.”

Finishing her words in a tremendous speed, Lina grabbed the fallen god and quickly flew somewhere.

Why was she that shy?

I watched Lina as she flew away.

So she was really an angel after all.

I already heard a brief summary of the situation from her, but I never saw her flying.

Kamiya-kun could also fly that way too.

It wouldn’t be a surprise since I saw him fighting against that fallen god.

(But why did he keep it a secret from me?) Was it just because he didn’t want to?

Or maybe just because there wasn’t any chance where he could talk about it?

What if he didn't want to tell me in particular. Doesn't that mean that he hates me? What should I do if that was true...?

The more I thought about it, the feeling of unease overtook my mind, leading me to gaze at his sleeping face once again.

(His sleeping face is really cute, after all...)

I can't help feeling eased whenever I see his sleeping face. It feels like all my worries disappear.

Come to think of it. Although He was always sleeping, I was never close to him like this.

He usually lays his face on the desk, and even when he's not, I couldn't get too close to him because our classmates are around. I wonder why I never thought about peeking at his face when he was sleeping until now.

Falling in thought while fixing my sight on him, I eventually got used to it and decided to make another step.

(Maybe I should move closer to him...)

This situation would probably never occur again. I think it's fine if it's just for a moment.

I turned to confirm that nobody was around and approached my face to him while gradually getting self-aware of my current conduct.

"Just, for a little..."

I slowly approached my face to Kamiya-kun while looking at his sleeping expression.

T-Too close...

I got as close as I could, and the distance between our faces decreased to a few centimeters.

Our noses touched and I could feel his soft breath hitting against my face.

This is the first time in my life where I got this close to a boy.

Such a random idea crossed my mind making me remember something.

(I almost forgot about this but, there was another person aside from Kamiya-kun to whom I was able to open up to...)

Kamaishi Gen, my deceased father.

TL note: I mean, who wouldn't open up to their father, seriously.

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Bonus

Airhead

"Well then, I shall receive the fallen god, Germa from you."

"Y-Yeah."

"Your face is bright red, is something the matter?"

"N-No, nothing... it's just that..."

"That?"

"I realized that airheads are terrifying..."

"Are you okay?"

## Chapter 67: It was just an accident with no ulterior motive

My father was a police officer.

He used to protect the safety of the citizens and was kind to everyone in his surroundings.

His co-workers and the citizens themselves trusted him deeply.

He had some clumsy sides as well, but for me, my father was my aspiration.

However, one day and all of a sudden, he disappeared.

After he went to his work in the morning like usual, he never came back again.

Once his acquaintances knew about that fact, they all started to frantically look for him.

His co-workers and the people he looked after in the past went all together to search for him, but in the end, the result was still the same.

Because of that, my mom sorrowed intensely.

Probably because I was there, she always cried alone in her room.

But she eventually got over it and decided to continue living together with me.

My father is still missing until now.

Nobody knows where he disappeared, but somehow, I still think that he's alive.

(I wonder why I feel as if my father is still alive somewhere...)

Although I don't have any proof.

Thinking about that, I casually recalled something that happened to me in the past.

(Yeah, that did happen...)

I don't remember when it happened exactly.

One day, I had an urge to go to a shop where my mom and I used to frequent together.

At that time, I decided to go there alone without telling my mom, thinking that I already know the way.

Of course, there was no way I'd remember the path to the shop and became lost.

I choose to go back from the same way I came from, but I couldn't make it at all. Feelings of unease and loneliness gradually accumulated.

Nobody was around and I had no idea about where I was.

The sky became darker than usual and I kept walking down the same path, alone.

*"Mom, Dad, where am I..."*

I called my parents with a frail voice.

Rubbing my teary eyes, I continued to walk the strange path, inside the strange scenery. At that time only the fact that I'm alone in an unknown place was frightening.

At the moment when I was about to give up and halt my steps— *"Found you"*

My father found me.

*"Dad...?"*

*"Are you okay, Sayaka? Did you get hurt anywhere?"*

Not getting mad at me leaving the house alone, My father gently brushed the crown of my head.

I probably made him run around for a long time.

His forehead didn't stop flowing from sweat.

Receiving his tender words, all the feelings I was pressing inside me got unchained, making me shed all the tears I was blocking in my eyes.

*"It's okay now, I'm with you."*

Gently hugging me close to him, he whispered in my ears.

I could feel his warmth and consideration for me at that time.

After I cried for a little longer and then stopped, we held hands and went back home.

When we returned home I was scolded by my mom, though those were good memories in themselves.

(I miss those days...)

Closing my eyes, I remained to recall the good old days.

At that time, it wasn't only my father who went to look for me. The neighbors did also run around the town, so I had to go apologize to them later. I was kinda happy knowing that everyone was worried about me.

Opening my eyes, Kamiya-kun's sleeping face entered my vision leading me to think about something else.

(Somehow, I think Kamiya-kun and my father are kind of similar...)

Not on the scale of the face or personality, but in the ambiance they give off and the way they help people out.

Despite looking lazy all the time, he still saved me numerous times.

That's why I found myself comparing him to my father.

Even the other day, when I met with Akuya-kun for the first time in a while and he came to help me out.

*"Don't worry, I'm here with you."*

The way he told me that while smiling overlaid with the figure of my father saying the same thing.

It felt almost as if I was supported by both Kamiya-kun and my father at the same time.

(I'm getting saved all the time here...)

I felt slightly tired of myself that's getting saved all the time, but for now, I

can't think of any way to directly save Kamiya-kun.

That can't be helped, but I feel that there's something that even I can do.

Even though that something wouldn't help him in a direct way, I'd still do my best.

"Thank you, Kamiya-kun."

I softly whispered to the sleeping Kamiya-kun.

For now, that is all that I can say. However, once the day where I will become able to help him comes, I'd definitely save him.

And once I make up my resolve I will tell him about it.

About how I feel.

"N, nn....."

Getting disturbed by my whisper, Kamiya-kun slightly moved.

Startled by that sudden move, I stiffened in my position, with my face close to him.

That's probably the reason.

The reason that made the unexplainable accident that was about to happen, unavoidable.

As he kept stirring restlessly, his lips touched with mine.

"!!!???!!!?"

I got thunderstruck for a moment after that, but immediately raised my face that has turned bright red.

I was about to scream at that point, but I barely restrained my voice to not wake him up, resulting in a weird sound leaving my mouth.

(Eh? D-Did we just K-K-Kiss?!)

My body started heating up from the unimaginable development.

I felt almost as if my head started emitting vapor and I lost my power to think clearly.

There was no possible way I'd be able to think decently in such a situation.

My eyes began turning round and round.

(E, No, w-wait, w-what should I do?! I didn't expect things to turn out like this! I-It's not like I didn't like it, but, no, I'm actually happy about it, I did it, but... But, I prefer if we did that after knowing about each other, w-we're not even dating. A-Also, there must be a better situation than this... Just, what am I talking about!!?)

I covered my face with my hands and shook my head left and right.

I didn't have an idea about what I was thinking about, but one single thing was clear for me.

I kissed Kamiya-kun, accidentally.

That truth was enough to make me lose my sense.

Remaining in the anguish of the embarrassment and my own wild delusions, I waited for Kamiya-kun to wake up.

(Let's keep this a secret.) That was the only decision I came up with while suffering alone.

-----

Bonus

I didn't do anything.

"By the way, Saya-dono, did something happen while I was away?"

"Eh? what, why?"

"Ah, no, it's just that although he's unconscious, you never know what might happen. You sure nothing happened?"

"Eh?..... N-O-T-H-I-N-G ..."

"Why are you talking in monotone? Did something actually happen? Ha!! Did he do something to you?"

"He didn't do anything!! Rather it's..."

"So something did really happen!"



“Please, stop asking that...”

“No, but...”

“If you asked me again, I won’t forgive you...”

“I get it. I won’t ask you again. So stop looking at me with those scary eyes.”

## Chapter 68: You're mad after all

I wonder how long I was sleeping.

Opening my eyes, I felt something soft under my head. At the same time, My eyes met with Kamaishi's who was looking down at me.

"W-Welcome back, Kamiya-kun."

"Ah, thanks, Kamaishi-san."

When our eyes met, Kamaishi greeted me somehow, awkwardly.

For some reason, her face turned bright red and she averted her eyes from me. I wonder why.

I greeted her back and turned over to realize that the soft thing under my head was her lap.

I didn't notice it since I just woke up, but apparently, Kamaishi was giving me a lap pillow.

Who knew that the day when Kamaishi would give me a lap pillow would come.

Without any particular purpose, I ran my hand through her lap.

I wonder why I feel like I already went through a similar situation.

"Um, Kamiya-kun. You are tickling me..."

Smiling at me with a troubled expression, Kamaishi asked me to stop.

I forgot that I kept rubbing her lap as I got lost in thoughts.

"Sorry, I will stand up."

"Ah, no, it's fine. You're tired, aren't you? You can stay like this if you want."

When I was about to stand up, Kamaishi stopped me as she lightly pressed my head.

Accepting her kind offer, I decided to stay laying down on her lap for a bit

longer.

“Where’s Lina by the way?”

“Lina-chan went to hand over that fallen god.”

Answering my casual question, Kamaishi made a worried face.

“Kamiya-kun. About what I was talking about before you fainted, I heard everything. Although, I don’t remember you doing anything of what I heard.”

I kept quiet for a moment after listening to what she said.

So she heard everything from Lina.

Well, I don’t think anything bad would happen if she knew about it, so it’s fine. I always thought that it won’t be a big deal if Kamaishi discovered the truth anyway. The reason that she doesn’t remember the fight is because I erased her memories of it.

“I see...”

“Yes, and when I knew that you did all of those dangerous things, I became really worried... so—”

Leaving a short moment of silence, she continued.

“Don’t try doing the impossible. I won’t ask you to not do it ever again, but at least, please, don’t die. You can ask me for advice anytime you want. Just don’t die, please.”

I couldn’t see her face from this angle, however, I could tell that it was brimming with sorrow just from hearing her frail voice.

The hand she was placing in my head was faintly shaking and her voice was trembling.

Looks like I caused her to worry more than what I thought.

Hearing her words until the end, I raised my hands as if I gave up and said.

“I understand. I promise you, I won’t try doing the impossible and I shall ask you for advice whenever I get the chance. So please, stop saying something like that with that sorrowful face.”

Like this, Kamaishi answered with a cheerful “yes.”

Good grief, It looks like I’m no match for her.

I wonder why I can’t argue with her any further.

She could be one of the strongest enemies I met in a certain meaning.

I prefer fighting 10 people like Germa at the same time instead of making her sad.

Thinking about random stuff while using her lap as a pillow, this time, Kamaishi changed her voice tone and addressed.

“By the way, you kept quiet about your abilities only from me, didn’t you? Even though Lina-chan and Karen-chan knew about.”

Unlike the sorrowful ambiance she was giving off just now, this time around it was pressing mood.

Hm, what’s this feeling?

“Well, Lina was originally from that side, and Karen discovered it only by coincidence.”

“But you still kept it a secret from me, didn’t you?”

Ignoring my excuse, Kamaishi asked me the same question. Almost as if she was implying that I didn’t have the right to explain myself.

As I thought, she’s pressing me for an answer.

Hmm? Could it be that she’s.....

“Are you mad?”

“Not really.”

When I turned my face to look at her, she answered me and turned to look in a different direction.

You’re mad after all.

I found her angry attitude kinda cute, but since it wasn’t the perfect timing to comment about it, I

kept quiet.

For now, let's keep making excuses.

"It's not like I kept a secret only from you. I wasn't intending to tell Karen either. Even at the time when Kren knew about it, I started thinking that it would be fine to tell you as well. It's just that I Couldn't find a good timing and necessity to do it. It's not like I didn't want to tell you."

"Then why did you tell me now? You could've just erased my memory with all those people."

Her face still looking at the other side, she added another question.

"I told you, the timing was good, so I thought it would be fine to let you know. And if I was to erase your memory of what happened, you will suddenly find yourself standing on the roof of a random building, which would unexplainable and confusing."

Fixing my eyes on her face, I continued.

"So can you cheer up...?"

I checked Kamaishi's expression.

Honestly, I'm out of excuses.

Fortunately, my last excuse was acceptable and Kamaishi turned back to look at me and make a condition."

"I-if you do what I tell you, I can forgive you."

"What could it be?"

She averted her eyes and her cheeks changed to faint red color as she seemed to have a difficult time saying something.

Just what is she going to ask?

Feeling a bit worried about what she would say, I waited until she spoke again.

"From now on, I want you to call me Saya. I will call you Yato as well."

Hearing her request, I couldn't hide my surprised expression.

I thought she was going to ask something on another level.

“Now that you said that, I never called you by your first name.”

“Yes, that’s why I’d like you to do that from now on. Is it no good?”

Kamaishi waited for my answer with nervous eyes.

I didn’t have any reason to refuse.

If Kamaishi wants me to call her that way, then why not?

“I get it. I shall call you Saya from now on.”

“Yes! I will call you Yato-kun from now on too.”

Thus, with smiles on our faces, we promised to call each other by our first names.

It felt kinda embarrassing at first to do that, though it wasn’t a bad experience.

Probably thinking about the same thing as me, Saya’s face became faintly red.

We only have to get used to it.

After that, we had a fun time calling each other with our first name until Lina came back.

Somehow I feel like the distance between us had considerably shortened at that time.

---

Bonus

I won’t help you.

“Yato-kun, why do you have all those abilities?”

“In the past, **My Entire Class Was Summoned to Another World except for Me**, and I ended up obtaining these abilities.”

“And what happened to your classmates?”

“Who knows. They’re probably still in that world.”

“You’re not going to save them?”

“I don’t know the name of the world and I don’t want to go there anyway. So

it can't be helped."

"So if you get the name of that world, will you go?"

"Absolutely not!"

"As I thought."

## Chapter 69: Changing your mind all of sudden is conversely troublesome

Back to the usual mornings where I go to school lacking sleep.

Sitting alone on her desk while inside the morning class, Saya hazily gazed at the window.

“Did something happen to you, Saya? You were staring at the window for a while now.”

“Not really. It just feels strange how we’re able to spend these normal days despite all what happened yesterday.”

Saying that, Saya looked around the class.

There was the usual lively spectacle. Friends talking about different topics, students who hurriedly do the homework they need to hand over today and those who are waiting for the class to start while reading a book.

Even though all those things happened yesterday, we were able to spend the next day normally at school.

Saya seems to find that strange.

“Well, I think I get what you’re trying to say. Though I already got used to it.”

I mean, I spent the last year dealing with troublesome people, of course I’d get used to it.

Terrorists, monsters spawning randomly, angels and dragons. The more I go back in time, I lose count on how many times I went through those situations.

I closed my eyes, recalling all the events I experienced until now.

“I-Is that so. That must have been tough.....”

“Yeah, it was.”

Giving her a random follow in response, I stopped recalling the past.



After Lina came back yesterday, we got pretty busy. Since I was out of magic I couldn't go back home.

When I asked Lina to share some with me, she refused for some reason.

*"I-I can't do that in front of someone else!"*

According to what she said, transferring magic is a complicated task and can't be done unless both sides are glued to each other.

That's why she intensely refused, fearing that she won't be able to bear the shame of hugging me in public.

Watching her refusing with all her might, I decided to stop asking.

"Lina-chan has her cute sides too."

"I wouldn't mind at all if it was me though."

Recalling Lina's flustered attitude yesterday, Saya smiled.

I don't think I would have refused if I was in her place. It was a state of emergency and all.

Well, despite all that rejections, I ended up making her accept sharing her magic with me only by holding hands.

Though the efficiency was awfully weak and it took an unnecessarily long time in order to replenish a sufficient amount.

"Come to think of it. Was Akuya-kun okay after that?"

All of a sudden, Saya asked me an unexpected question.

"He should be fine. I mean, he changed and all."

When I brought that gloomy guy with Germa to the other building, I completely forgot to send him off somewhere before fainting.

I only remembered him after waking up, resulting in Saya, Lina and I watching, and staring at him when he woke up.

*"Sayaka... chan?"*

His first word was Sayaka.

Normally, he should say something like "where am I?" or "what was I doing

here again?”.

Saya’s reaction was the same though. She hid behind me then Lina and I started thinking of a way to menace him until his next conduct left us dumbfounded.

“I was taken aback when I saw that.”

“I know.”

Recalling that moment, a bitter smile reached both of our faces.

*“I am very sorry!!”*

He apologized.

Not just a simple apology, but he said that while kneeling down on the ground and rubbing his head against it.

All of us there was not anticipating something like that to happen, so we didn’t know how we should react.

When I asked him why he was apologizing, he answered me with his head still fixed on the ground.

*“I did something very bad to Sayaka-chan. Thinking about it now, I knew all the time that she hated me because of what I did, but I didn’t consider apologizing at all. This was the best way to ask for your forgiveness that I thought of.”*

Honestly, I doubted my ears when I heard his excuse.

Just how could someone as mad and gloomy as him say something like that.

I couldn’t believe him at first, but I asked him to raise his face at least and when he did, all of us were dumbfounded furthermore.

That gloomy impression he used to emit from his face had completely disappeared almost as if he was purified and he turned into a fresh, serious young man.

*“””Just who are you!!”””*

All of us shouted at the same time.

From a dark and depressed expression to a serious and cheerful one. How could a drastic change like this happen? I can't call him the gloomy guy now.

Maybe the cheerful guy?

I tried pondering about the reason behind that change and came up with one possibility.

It was the **【Shining heart】**

I used to drive out Germa from his body. It's a skill that purifies any evil emotions in a person's heart.

Because of that, even the gloomy guy ended up getting his heart purified.

After we tried contemplating a way to get ourselves out of that situation, we decided to teleport him somewhere for the time being, but...

*"I'm not expecting you to forgive with just this apology. That's why, from now on, I won't get close to you as a way to recompense for my sin. I have already made my resolve. I shall from now on live for the sake of other people. That's why I'm planning to join the local volunteer society and work to make the world a better place. So please Sayaka-chan, do your best too and keep living..."*

I could feel his enthusiasm.

Fortunately, I teleported him somewhere else in the middle of his zealous speech, because if I didn't, he would have continued to talk forever.

I'm happy that he changed his mind, but when it comes to this level it becomes troublesome.

"I wonder what is he doing now."

"Who knows. Maybe he's working for some volunteer somewhere now."

I replied with a different tone.

I don't care about what he's doing now. If he really changed his mind, then Saya should be safe from him.

That was the only good outcome.

"Lina-chan is pretty late. Did something happen to her perhaps?"

Saya said as she moved her sight to the seat next to me.

Come to think of it, she still didn't come.

"I don't know. Maybe she's taking a break today. Oh! That means I can finally sleep during class—"

"Not gonna happen!"

Pleased with the fact that Lina didn't attend, I heard a familiar voice behind me.

Turning around, I saw Lina standing with a smile on her face while folding her arms.

"G-Good morning, Lina."

"Morning. So what did say just now?"

"N-Nothing at all."

Even though she was smiling, I knew that behind that smile a different emotion was hiding so I just went back to my seat without making any unnecessary objections.

Saya who saw my reaction started quietly laughing.

I didn't know she was behind me.

Did she do that on purpose?

The timing was too good that I began doubting her

"Let's do our best today too, Kamiya Yato"

"... yeah."

Facing her pressing ambiance, I stopped thinking any further.

Thus I ended up spending every lesson that day without sleeping.

Just as usual.

————— Lunch break, when the three of us were eating and chattering, Saya asked Lina an abrupt question.

"Ah, yeah."

“What does the house of an angel looks like?”

“Ah, I’m curious to know that as well.”

I followed Saya’s question.

I would be lying if I said I’m not interested in the place where Lina used to live in.

Maybe it’s something extraordinary.

Lina showed a slightly troubled smile after getting asked.

“I feel bad for you raising your hopes, but it’s just a normal house.”

“Hee, is that so?”

“Do you want to come over?”

“Eh, is it fine?!”

Saya seemed exceedingly happy by Lina’s invitation.

Lina’s place, huh. I want to go there too.

“Can I come over too?”

“I don’t mind.”

“Alright then, let’s go after school ends today.”

Getting her acknowledgment, we decided to go to Lina’s house.

Visiting an angel’s house.

-----

Bonus

Kamiya’s contest

“Did you hear about it?”

“About what?”

“Kamiya is finally calling Kamaishi with her first name!”

“What?! Does that mean that they finally started to...”

“No, apparently, not yet. The girls asked her just now and her reaction was

negative.”

“I see. But at least they made progress.”

“Yeah, she seems to be calling him by his name too, so I guess that makes her the leader of Kamiya’s contest now.”

“I hope she wins.”

“I know right.”

## Chapter 70: Human common sense doesn't work on angels

After school, and as planned, Saya and I went to Lina's place.

"This is my house."

"Ohh....."

"This is amazing."

The place where Lina guided us to was a super high mansion. Coated with a light brown color and ornamented with various meager patterns, its height easily passed 10 floors.

If I wasn't mistaken, this place is one of the most high class and famous regions in this town.

Eh, seriously? She lives here?

"You were living in this place?"

"I thought it would be convenient to fly from here without being seen, so I asked Metron-sama to prepare it for me."

Was that the reason you chose it?!

Gazing at the giant mansion in front of me, I felt vacant thinking about the financial powers of a god.

"See, it's just a normal house."

"No, where's the 'normal' in that?"

"Eh?"

"Why are you confused? If you say this is normal, then what would you say about our places? Below average?"

I complained to the bewildered Lina.

Just what is the definition of normal in her mind?

When I turned to look at Saya, she was still standing in her place and gazing at the mansion as she let out a voice of admiration.

This is a normal reaction, right?

“What are you doing? Let’s go.”

Urged by Lina to enter the mansion, Saya and I stepped inside.

“Uwaa...”

“Amazing...”

Again, once we entered, we couldn’t control our surprised voices.

I was waiting for something great, but not to this level.

Sofas and carpets were lined inside with a chandelier in the roof. It felt almost as if we entered some high-class hotel.

“Here’s the elevator.”

Following Lina, we got into the elevator.

“Yato-kun, I started feeling like I’m in the wrong place.”

“What a coincidence, I feel the same...”

Saya and I felt almost ashamed of being in this place. Everything was in a different dimension from the one where commoners like us live in.

I think we shouldn’t have come here casually like that.

“We’re going up to the last floor.”

Saying that, Lina clicked the button to the last floor.

I’m not surprised. I won’t get surprised anymore, no matter what.

I kept quiet despite hearing Lina declaring something unusual like it was nothing of considerable.

If I kept getting surprised by every single thing, I won’t have the time to even breathe.

The last floor of a luxurious mansion.

Sounds of breath-taking.



“This place is really amazing. Are you okay with money?”

Saya asked Lina as she made a dry smile, seeming to be already tired of getting astonished every moment.

“Money? It’s counted in the mission expenses.”

“Eh? Mission expenses?”

“Yeah, I originally came here in order to observe Kamiya Yato. So the expenses of my apartment are not counted on me. Well, the money of this world could be quite important for humans, but it’s different for us. The currency is totally different, after all. Metron-sama could create as much as he wants from it. Though, for my living expenses, I have no choice but to use my salary.”

Hearing out Lina’s explanation, Saya became speechless this time.

Lina inclined her head, not understanding the reason behind Saya’s bafflement.

I wonder why she doesn’t get it. Just what’s wrong with her reactions today.  
Creating money? This is getting a bit out of hand.

Of course, she would become speechless.

“Saya, don’t think about it too much. Our common sense seems to be quite different from theirs.”

“Y-Yeah...”

Angels and humans are not the same.

Saya and I were mentally worn out, but after that, we discovered many more differences between angels and humans which made us even more tired.

—————

“This is my house.”

Lina used her card key to open the door. It feels like we had a tough time to make it until here. I wonder why I’m this tired just from entering a mansion and using the elevator.

“..... it’s spacious.”

“..... too spacious.”

Those were the only words we could say after stepping into the living room.

The intense shocks we went through made us conversely composed.

The living room was too wide for a single person. The Veranda had a view of the entire city.

“I will bring some tea, take it easy there.”

Taking on her words, Saya and I sat on the sofa.

“We came to a terrific place.”

“I know.”

With dry smiles on our faces, we talked to each other.

It was indeed a terrific place.

The sofa was so soft and embedded in the wall was a giant TV. it wasn’t much different from the apartment of a celebrity.

“But still, there isn’t anything strange other than that.”

Looking around the living room, I didn’t notice anything of irregular. All that was there was luxurious stuff from earth.

Nothing with a different world ambiance.

Maybe that’s why Lina told us that everything is normal.

A normal life on earth, without anything related to her homeworld.

That is indeed normal if seen from that perspective.

“I’m back. Hm? Did something happen? You’re looking as if you agreed to something.”

“Nah, nothing.”

Nodding my head while folding my arms, I gave her back a random reply.

So it’s just a matter of values.

I took a sip of tea Lina made.

“Can I ask where’s the toilet?”

Saya suddenly stood up.

The tea was pretty delicious and she drank more than 2 cups.

It wouldn’t be surprising if she wanted to go to the toilet.

“Turn on your right after you leave the room.”

‘Okay.’

Hearing Lina’s instructions, Saya left the living room.

Left with Lina alone, we had a little discussion about the house.

“But still, this place is too spacious.”

“I know right. Living in it is pretty relaxing, but I couldn’t get used to it at first.”

“Well, of course, you wouldn’t get used to it on the first day.”

Living alone in such a spacious place wouldn’t be very comfortable at first.

It’s like it amplifies the feeling of loneliness.

Looking around the living room, I remembered something that’s been bothering me for a while and tried asking Lina.

“Is there any magic items here?”

“Magic items? Ah, there is. I’m placing them in another room.”

So there are magic tools in this house.

I got slightly interested after hearing that answer, and decided to ask her more about it, but...

“Kyaaaaaaaa!!”

We heard Saya’s voice coming from the other side of the house.

“Saya?”

“What happened?”

Lina and I left the living room in haste following the direction of the voice until we found Saya caught on some sort of net and floating in the air.

“H-Help me...”

“Saya, just how did you end up this way?”

I couldn't stand not asking that question after finding her stuck inside a net.

Is it possible at this age to get caught in this classical trap inside a house?

Looking at Saya who was asking for help with teary eyes, Lina apologized next to me.

“Sorry, this is a magic item I applied here.”

“Magic item?”

“Yeah, Saya-dono, did you touch this room before getting caught?”

Lina pointed at a door with a magic circle carved in it. I could tell it was something suspicious just from looking at it.

“Y-Yes. I thought it looks strange so I tried touching it.”

“This door is equipped with a magic tool that captures anyone who touches this door except for me. It's just for preventing any further thievery.”

Preventing thievery?

Who would come all the way to this place to steal anything?

I just noticed a few nets attached to the ceiling.

It seems like the net itself is floating.

So this is what magic items look like, huh...

“Crime preventing magic items, huh...”

“It's pretty convenient, don't you think?”

“It is indeed, but is it that necessary?”

“I'm using it just in case something irregular happens. It feels safer that way.”

Maybe she was right, but still, is it fine to use these old styled traps?

This just doesn't feel right.

“Stop talking and come help me...”

Saya urged us to help her out instead of having a carefree discussion.

Her temper seemed to have dropped after we let her out by deactivating the magic item. But at least I was able to witness a magic tool working.

“Is there anything else?”

“There is, want to see?”

“Yes, if that’s fine by you.”

“Yeah, it’s fine, they’re not dangerous or anything.”

Saying that, Saya opened the door with the magic circle and entered the room.

So that’s the room she was talking about. That explains why she was trying to protect it.

Thus, I had Lina show me her magic tools.

-----

Bonus

Easy.

“Why did you leave me hanging there for that long?...”

“My bad. C’mon, cheer up, it’s nothing serious.”

“It was our bad.”

“I’m already cheerful.”

“Here try eating this and get better. It’s a tea-cookie.”

“... okay.”

“Easy.”

“So easy.”

## Chapter 71: I'm sorry, but that's the truth

"You've got quite a lot of them."

Once I followed Lina and entered the room, I was overwhelmed by the variety of magic items inside.

Since the curtain was shut the room was slightly dim despite putting on the lights.

There were some bookshelf on the walls and desks placed in the center. All of them contained many magic items, making the room look like a museum.

"I'm collecting them thinking that one day they may serve for something. There are still many others hiding inside."

Lina said that while pointing at a treasure chest like box.

Ah, could that be...

"Is this an infinite storage box?"

"Yeah, it's called storage box. It has a storage limit but it's easy to carry which makes it pretty convenient. This one is too big, so it's kinda difficult to carry him, but there's a bag version for it which I often use."

"Then why are you still putting it here?"

"It just takes too much time to take out all the stuff inside it."

"Isn't there a magic that lets you do the same thing? Like, storing things?"

"What? I never heard of that."

She doesn't seem to know.

"Eh? Then what about that **【Box】** skill you got?"

"That skill is for personal use and it has a limit on how many things I can store. It's not as great as you think."

I was slightly surprised by her answer.

Looks like the magic that my **【Space Magic】** uses doesn't exist.

I thought it definitely existed somewhere outside this world.

I slowly surveyed the room again.

“But still, you’ve got too many stuff here.”

A star-shaped magic item. A crystal-like item. A small box-shaped tool.

There were various types and shapes.

It’s wasn’t easy to judge their utility only from the appearance.

Some of them were not much different from a wood plank and a horse wood curvature. It became even suspicious if they were really magic tools or not.

“Are these really magic items?”

“Despite its looks, it is a full-fledged magic tool. And it’s pretty useful too.”

“Waa-this one is beautiful.”

Suddenly, Saya who was in bad temper not too long ago got entranced by some sort of a germ necklace and was about to touch it.

“Ah, that’s.....”

“Eh?”

Before Lina was able to finish her line, Saya touched the necklace, resulting in a magic circle appearing under her feet. Confused by that abrupt occurrence, Saya remained standing in her place until she disappeared in an instant.

“Wait, Saya?”

I roamed my sight in our surroundings, but I couldn’t find her.

What happened? How did she disappear all of a sudden like that?

When I was about to ask Lina about it, I found her holding her head seeming to be deeply troubled.

“She did it...”

“Did what? Where did Saya go?”

“She didn’t go anywhere. You’re just not seeing her.”

“Eh? Seriously?”

Hearing her answer, I used **【presence sensation】**

to look for her place and as Lina said, she wasn't actually near us.

"I can't feel her presence..."

"That's because she touched the super privacy pendant. It's an excellent magic item that doesn't only make you invisible, but also erase your presence. Due to that, we can't even hear her if she talked."

How convenient.

Remaining to look at the place where Saya was standing, I was impressed by the ability of the pendant.

But even though I understood it's use, I still don't know the most important part.

"How can we turn her back to normal?"

"The pendant is working on Saya-dono's magic. If she could stop the flow of her magic it will stop working, but unfortunately, I don't think she could."

Lina said with a worried expression.

Saya is an ordinary person.

There's no way she would know how to control her magic.

"It should stop working once she runs out of magic, so she should be alright."

Doesn't that mean she will faint?

Is that alright?

Starting to feel worried about the disappeared Saya, I suddenly felt something touching my clothes and shaking me.

"Uoh, What!!?"

"That's probably Saya-dono trying to make us notice her presence. Saya-dono, I'm sorry, but please wait like that until the effect wears off."

As line said that, My body stopped shaking.

She probably said something like "no way..." while feeling disappointed.



Trying to cheer her up, I reached my hand at a slightly low angle and bumped into something hard. I lightly tapped it.

It was probably her shoulder, though she didn't seem to move despite doing so.

A few minutes later, we found Saya laying on the ground. Looks like she had swooned.

She didn't seem to be very lucky today.

"Uu, that was mean."

"Are you okay?"

"I'm sorry, it's because of my bad management."

With concern, I asked Saya if she was alright while Lina apologized to her.

I had to share some of my magic with her so she could wake up.

I did that only by touching her hand, but despite the bad efficiency, that much was plenty for her.

"But maybe it wasn't that bad."

When I thought she was in a bad mood, Saya said in a low voice and a smirk on her face, as if she recalled something.

"I got Yato-kun to stroke my hair."

When she said that with a cheerful expression, I remembered what I did earlier and asked her.

"What I touched was your shoulder, right?"

"Eh? Ah, yes, my shoulder."

The way she answered me was fairly suspicious. When I kept staring at her with doubting eyes, she reverted her sight.

Well, whatever. It doesn't matter if it was her shoulder or something else.

I went back to check the magic tools.

"What is this?"

What I pointed at was a handle with two boards in which each one had 『O』 or 『X』 written in it.

I wonder what's its use.

“Hm? Ah, that's a lie detector. It divulges the true thoughts of anyone who holds it. I used often when I interrogate someone.”

A lie detector, huh.

And she uses it for interrogation?!

It has a shape of something normally used in entertainment, but it's actually for integrating? Seriously?

When I remained gazing at the lie detector, Lina, seeming to have hit upon something talked to me with a mischievous grin on her face.

“Kamiya Yato, try holding it.”

“This?”

Doing as she said, I seized the lie detector.

The same instant, Lina talked in an incredible speed.

“Kamiya Yato is dating Saya-dono!”

“What?”

“Eh?”

**BuBu—!**

Saya and I let out a confused voice to Lina abrupt utterance while the 『X』 board of the lie detector gleamed and made a strange sound.

“Hm, looks like it wasn't the case.”

“Wait a second, what did you do?”

With the lie detector still in my hand, I glared at Lina who was making a satisfied expression.

“Remember when I asked you the same thing the other day? That time I couldn't completely believe you so I thought I can use this chance to get a clear proof. Though it seems that things are as you said, so don't glare at me like that.

Well, it's fine even if it wasn't."

Lina kept speaking while nodding in assent.

But why did she seemed somehow satisfied?

"Don't do that again."

"T-That's right, Lina-chan! I-I'm not in that kind of relationship with Kamiya-kun?"

Embarrassed by what just happened, Saya followed my warning to Lina with a complaint.

"Yeah, I'm sorry about that. Oh yeah, how about you try asking him something too? You can get to know anything you want."

"Eh? But..."

The embarrassed Saya was considerably moved by Lina's words who, by the way, didn't seem to be sorry at all.

This is bad, she's about to get deceived by a demon's whisper.

"Wait, wait, what are you saying—"

"You don't have a reason to mind that, do you? It's not like you're hiding anything of guilty. Or maybe you do?"

Lina interrupted me with a provocation.

This angel! She's enjoying the situation.

Realizing that she was toying with me with that smirk on her face, I became a bit irritated.

"I don't have anything to hide. You can ask me anything you want."

"That's good. Well then Saya-dono, it's question time."

"Yes!"

Saya who has completely turned over the other side, replied in a delighted mood.

I told them to ask me anything just in the heat of the moment... maybe I messed up.

I became about to regret my short temper.

But still, I think it should be fine.

There isn't anything in particular that don't want people to ask me about.

Or that was what I tried to make myself believe as a way to not regret my miserable decision.

The question time had finally begun.

"Well then, I'm asking."

With a slightly nervous expression, Saya was about to ask her question.

What is she going to ask?

I gulped while been pressed by the nervous mood she was giving off until she moved her lips again.

"D-Do you have anyone you like at the moment?"

..... **BuBu—!**

That was her question.

For some reason, the board took a short moment before letting out that sound and gleaming its 『X』 board.

I didn't see that question coming, honestly.

"Why did it take a moment before giving the result?"

Looking at the 『X』 board, I asked.

Lina pondered for a while before she apparently hit on a reasonable explanation and slowly began explaining.

"That is most likely because the answer wasn't very clear. The lie detector makes use of your memories and the weakest tremor in your magic to bring out an estimable result. Since your experience in that matter wasn't enough, it went out with a result that you have at least someone you're interested in."

So that's why it took time.

Hearing Lina's explanation, I tried thinking about the person that I'm interested in.

Was there someone in whom I was interested in the first place?

“Yato-kun still doesn’t have anyone he likes...”

Finding out that I don’t have anyone like that, Saya was clearly relieved.

“But how unfortunate. I thought I could grasp one of your weaknesses if you had someone in mind like that.”

“So that was your aim from the start.”

No wonder she was in unusually in high spirit.

“I had too many troubles because of you in the past. I really want to grasp your weakness here.”

I don’t think that’s something you should say in front of me though.

Also, I don’t remember doing anything that may have troubled her. I did as far as using a spell to hide that I was sleeping in class or stealing her snacks.

“That’s why I’m going to keep asking you now.”

“What should I ask him next...”

The both of them seemed to be ready to ask me a second question. So we’re not going to call it here. It felt like the situation wasn’t giving me the right to refuse.

I unintentionally let out a sigh. I wonder how long this will keep going.

-----

“How is this possible? I still didn’t get anything yet!”

“It’s getting kinda scary.”

I lost count on how many questions they asked.

Noticing that Saya and Lina got fairly tired from asking, I recommended them to stop.

“Won’t you stop already? I’m also getting tired here.”

“Hmm... very well, the next question will be the last.”

Lina who seemed to start giving up said with a disappointed expression.

Finally, the question time is going to end. It took longer than what it should though.

“Hurry up and ask then.”

“Alright. Did you ever sleep with a girl of the same age as you.”

I awkwardly smiled after hearing her last question.

When I finally thought that I can end all of this peacefully.

“Of course I didn’—”

**PiinPon!!**

Interrupting my attempt to deny, the 『O』board gleamed with a sound that sounded almost as if it was ridiculing me.

Not predicting such a turn of event, I stiffened in my place and slowly turn to look at the board.

Maybe, I didn’t hear it well...

“No, like I said, I didn’t sleep—”

**PiinPon!!**

Again, the lie detector made that sound before I finished my line.

This time, I heard it very well.

“Hey, Kamiya Yato.....”

With a trembling voice, Lina slowly approached me and seized my collar.

“You! You spent a night with a girl of your age?!”

“No, wait, this must be some sort of misunders—!”

**PiinPon!!**

As I was about to explain myself to Lina with my neck strangled, the lie detector mercilessly interrupted me.

I didn’t have even the right to make an excuse.

“H-How is this possible... Yato-kun with another girl...”

Saya was trembling with a face that was about to cry and clear despair in her

eyes.

This is bad. I need to clear up this misunderstanding.

“Kamiya Yato..... how could it be that you spent a night with a girl in whom you’re not even interested!!?”

“Wait! Misunderstanding! This is a misunderstanding!!”

**BuBu—!**

This thing doesn’t let me do anything!

Now that I tried denying, it was the 『X』 that gleamed.

AAh! That’s because I’m still holding it in my hand!

I dropped the lie detector on the floor and started making an excuse for Lina who was about snap from rage at any moment.

“Wait! Hear me out! I never slept with a girl of my age!”

“Then why did the lie detector react?!”

“How would I know!? Anyway, I really never slept with someone of my age...”

While I was desperately trying to clear away the misunderstanding, I remembered something.

There was that time when Karen sneaked into my bed and slept next to me after I saved her from that red dragon.

I didn’t think too deeply about it, but I guess it was counted as “sleeping together.”

When I finally realized that fact, I calmed down. Sorry but, that’s the truth.

“What’s with that reaction? So you did really sleep with someone!!”

“No way, Yato-kun...”

Confirming their doubts from my reaction, Lina kept on shaking me in a fit of anger while Saya began to shed tears.

“Wait, please wait! It is indeed the truth, but it’s completely different from what you’re imagining right now! So hear me out at least!”

“Shut up you pervert.”

“Yato-kun, how could you...”

A wrathful Lina and a crying Saya.

It took a considerably long time to make them believe me at that point.

Honestly, I’d do anything in order to avoid finding myself in such a chaotic situation again.

After the misunderstanding was cleared, I realized that I was pretty worn out.

-----

Bonus

Pinch

While Yato was desperately trying to explain himself.

“Mu, chief is in pinch! I need to save him!”

**“You still call yourself a man!!”**

**“Yato-kun, Yato-kun, why...”**

**“Wait!! Please, please wait!! That’s not it!!!”**

“..... let’s not do that.”



## Chapter 72: The class trial

Meanwhile, in the other world, the class lead by Tenjouin Hikaru was undergoing a certain trial.

“Ha! Ha! Ha!”

In the usual practice hall of the castle, Tenjouin was swinging his sword, alone. He was sweating from his forehead and crudely breathing

He was swinging that sword for a long while

For Tenjouin who doesn't usually sweat while training, anyone who'd see him in that state would realize that he hasn't been swinging his sword for only a short period

At that time, There was one person who was gazing at him with eyes full of concern.

“Tenjouin-kun...”

“... Miki.”

Tendou Miki who was watching Tenjouin a while until now, approached him. Tenjouin stopped swinging his sword and casted his eyes down.

“So you're still worried about it?”

Hearing Miki's concerned question, Tenjouin silently nodded.

What she meant was the incident that occurred four months ago.

One of their classmates had died.

Her name was Mitaka Ren.

She was a normal highschool girl with no outstanding traits.

She had average abilities and a considerable number of friends. Just like most of the class students.

Her only special characteristic was that she was a huge anime fan.

This truth was revealed only after she died, so it didn't matter all that much.

"If I... If only I was watching out for her and everyone else...!!"

With a vexed expression, Tenjouin tightly seized his sword.

Ren's cause of death was a dungeon trap.

When they were in their second dungeon exploration, she got caught into one of its traps and went out of sight.

According to the knights who were following her, she fell into a teleportation type trap that teleports its target to a random place unknown to everyone. Even detecting her position was impossible.

All that can be said about the incident was that Ren wasn't very lucky.

Naturally, all of her classmates went to look for her, However, they got stopped by the knights from doing so.

The reason was that the dungeon was still yet to be completely dominated.

There was no way they could even tell how many floors it comprised. That's why it was out of question they could let their precious Heros delve inside it.

"She can't be rescued." that was the sentence that each one of the knights stated.

"If I was stronger, such a thing wouldn't have happened!"

"That's not true! You didn't do anything wrong."

Desperately, Miki tried comforting Tenjouin who was blaming himself.

Tenjouin was the class's center; more like a leader existence for his classmates.

His awareness of that fact emphasized the sense of responsibility that was seizing his heart.

"At that time I finally understood that this world is not a game."

Tenjouin uttered, with a face that had attained a conclusion.

The first death after coming to this world.

That truth reached the class with a considerable shock along.

Everyone started shutting themselves inside their rooms, falling in deep thoughts.

All of them were unconsciously taking themselves as the strongest heroes who don't lose. That's why death was unthinkable for them.

Once they realized that was not the case, they ended up in this situation.

"I mean, I killed people too..."

Muttered Tenjouin as he gazed at the sky.

He already experienced killing people when he participated in the thief's annihilation quest.

Once the idea that he could end up the same way as those thieves reached his mind, his body started to tremble.

Although he killed countless people, he doesn't want to be murdered.

Such an inconsistent desire.

"Tenjouin-kun....."

Miki didn't know how to respond to Tenjouin who was fixing his gaze on the sky and muttering alone. Her beloved person is facing a problem in front of her eyes. Miki wanted to help him as soon as possible. She wanted to become his support.

But she couldn't find the right words to comfort him.

She refrained from saying irresponsible replies like "it will be okay" and remained watching him fighting against his sense of duty.

*I want to do something for him.*

As she held that wish in heart, another person showed up and approached them.

"Tenjouin-sama."

"Princess..."

With a serious expression, Lurian walked slowly towards Tenjouin and said as she looked at him in the eyes.

“You are not strong, Tenjouin-sama.”

“Eh?”

That was the first thing the princess abruptly said.

Tenjouin clearly couldn't grasp what she meant, but Lurian didn't stop there and continued.

“Tenjouin-sama, you are indeed the leader of our heroes and you always do your best in the foremost line. You always work harder than everyone else but still consider your surroundings. I think that is something wonderful. However, that doesn't have anything to do with strength. Tenjouin-sama, what do you have to do right now?”

“What I have to do...”

Almost as if he was entranced by Lurian's words, Tenjouin repeated them in a low voice.

“What you need to do now is not practicing alone. That is because until now, you were not fighting alone.”

Lurian gently held Tenjouin's hand and smiled.

“I think you already understand what I am trying to say.”

“Princess... !! Yes, I need to go!!”

Comprehending what Lurian was trying to convey, Tenjouin ran to the castle where his classmates were at.

His face didn't show a sign of hesitation anymore; it was his usual expression.

*With this, everything should be alright.*

Lurian said to herself as she watched him run to the castle.

But at the time when Lurian was smiling in satisfaction, Miki, next to her was making a confused face.

“How long were you watching?”

“Hm? What do you mean?”

Lurian replied to Miki who was staring at her in an obvious way.

Normally, she should at least give her a word of thanks for what she did, however, Miki couldn't do that.

Tenjoun who was drowning in his depressing thoughts didn't notice anything, but Miki did.

The timing when Lurian showed up was too good.

She was definitely hiding and watching him like Miki.

But that is fine. There was no problem if it was only to that level.

After all, she gave Tenjouin the hope he needed while Miki couldn't help him out.

At that point, Miki was indeed thankful to her.

There was one thing she couldn't find consisting.

"Did you have to hold his hand?"

That one thing was the fact that she held his hand.

"Yes, it was necessary to grant him peace of mind."

Lurian answered while looking at her hand. That was clearly her principal aim.

Miki who already realized that felt a bit irritated, but at the end, she gave up with a sigh.

"Well, whatever. At least you brought him back to usual."

Miki knew well that she didn't have the right to complain. That's why she decided to give her a word of thanks instead of feeling irritated about what happened.

"Thank you, Luri."

"You're welcome, Miki."

They looked at each other and laughed.

Despite all, these two are close friends who call each others by first names.

Maybe it was because they have the same crush.

After that, the both of them followed Tenjouin to the castle, running.

4 months after the class summoning. The class lead by Tenjouin had overcome yet another challenging trial, getting another step closer to the day of the demon lord subjugation.

-----

Bonus Stalker?

“How long were you watching, really.”

“As long as you were watching him too.”

“Really?”

“Yes, really.”

“... Tenjouin-kun was swinging that sword for a long while.”

“Yes, I didn’t expect he would keep swinging it from this morning until now.”

“You were watching him from this morning!”

## Chapter 73: I can't win against that face

During the lesson of a hot morning.

Thanks to the cooler working in the classroom it didn't feel that hot inside, but the sunlight that was directly hitting me from the window made me feel a slight fever.

Usually at this time, despite feeling tired I still keep up with the lesson because of Lina watching me.

Today though, that wasn't the case.

"..... Kamiya Yato, you don't seem to be alright today."

In a low voice, Lina who noticed that fact, asked me with a concerned expression.

Her question was weird, as I was sure that I didn't look in a bad shape.

After all, I was sitting straight and listening to the lesson with my eyes widely open.

Not showing any sign of dullness, I was seriously keeping up with the lesson while taking notes from the board.

"No, I'm completely fine."

"Don't lie! There's no way you would be this serious during class. Maybe you have a fever."

How rude.

You could at least trust me this time, you know.

What irritated me more was the way she talked to me; she was seriously thinking that I had a fever.

What's more is that it wasn't only Lina who was thinking the same.

A few classmates often stole glances at me during the lesson.

Even the teacher turned his attention to me every now and then.

Truth to be said, I don't see why they're reacting like that. But I had to endure their glances.

It's all because of my usual tired attitude anyway.

Well, I don't care about the way everyone sees me. I'm not intending to change back my behaviors.

The reason behind that is related to my mood, but most importantly, it also had to do with... the fact that summer holidays are close.

-----

"It's almost summer vacation."

Said Saya with an excited voice.

"Yeah."

Feeling excited about summer just like her, I cheerfully replied.

Many things happened until now, but it's finally summer.

I already made a decisive plan for spending it.

First, I will take care of my homework as fast as possible and then I will spend the rest of my days laying on my bed. My lazy lifestyle is waiting for me.

Lina who probably guessed what I was thinking about talked to me.

"I see, so that's why..."

"Eh? What is it?"

Saya tilted her head after she failed at grasping what Lina was meaning.

I think I deserve to get a break after all what happened this year. I knew that I was thinking like a child, but still. Summer holidays were something important for me.

"... that's what I meant."

"Ah, so that's why Yato-kun was awfully lively today."

"What do you mean by awfully?"



Having Lina explaining her the situation, Saya had finally understood the reason behind my extremely good mood.

Although I'd like her to not call my hard work as "being awfully lively."

I wonder if it's just my imagination, but I feel that Saya has been treating me quite roughly recently.

Maybe that's a sign of our strong friendship.

"It just doesn't feel right after I got used to you being lazy all the time."

I know what you mean, but at least praise me for trying to change.

While I was gradually losing my motivation because of Lina and Saya's comments, Saya suddenly changed the topic.

"By the way, does the both of you have a plan for summer holidays?"

She asked us about our plans.

"Nothing in particular. If anything, I may go visit my relatives."

"I don't have any plans too. At least if Metron-sama doesn't send me any new order."

"Then how about we go play somewhere?"

Saya suggested to the both of us.

"I don't mind, but where are we going?"

"Hmm, maybe to the beach."

"Even though you're bad with men?"

If Saya was to wear a swimsuit on the beach, she will definitely attract attention.

When I pointed that out, Saya took back her suggestion with an apologetic face.

"Sorry, I can't..."

*Of course you can't.*

Who knows what may happen if someone like her, who can't even decently

speaking to a man, went to the beach.

When I bitterly smiled back to Saya who was still feeling downhearted about my comment, Lina raised her voice, seeming to have remembered something.

“That’s right! I actually got a good information from Metron-sama!”

“Good information?”

I asked her back.

“I heard about it when I was doing my regular report. Apparently, there’s an island created by Metron-sama in this world.”

“Island?”

I leaned my head and asked back again.

Why did he make something like that?

“You mean an unpopulated island?”

“Yeah, so how about we go there?”

Hearing Lina’s suggestion, Saya’s eyes started sparkling as she replied with an excited voice.

“Yes, an unpopulated island! Let’s go, Kamiya-kun!”

She then turned to me seeking my reaction.

“An unpopulated island, huh...”

I couldn’t decide instantly.

It wasn’t a bad plan, but I still have my important mission to slack off every day.

When I took a bit longer than expected to come up with a decision, Saya looked at me with an uneasy face and asked.

“Don’t tell me, you don’t want to?”

Ah, this is no good.

Once I saw her uneasy expression, all my worries and hesitations disappeared.

C'mon, this is not fair.

"I will go, yes. Let me go with you."

When I declared my participation almost as if I gave up, Saya went back to her cheerful expression again.

I just can't win against that face.

Lina who watched me easily give up kept staring at me, awed.

It can't be helped. I can't win.

"So it's decided then!"

Saya then said with a smile as bright as the sun.

Goodbye, my lazy lifestyle.

Unlike her, I was feeling a bit dejected.

My ideal life had crumbled as soon as I planned it.

Well, I think it should be fine if it's just for the first few days. After that, I will make sure to laze up.

I promised myself secretly to do so.

"But Saya-dono, will you be okay? You didn't participate in P.E the other day."

Hearing Lina's question, Saya was taken aback. Looks like she forgot about her health condition.

"I-It should be okay... probably."

Apparently, she's not confident about her physical state.

Thinking about it, the first time we met was when she fainted before the school ceremony.

She even got 【weak body】as a skill.

Very well, let's do something about it now.

"You should be fine now..... erasure"

I chanted while looking at her.

Saya was confused at first, but she should be okay now.

“I just cured the weak constitution you had in your body, probably”

“Eh, really?”

Checking around her body, she didn’t seem to feel any change and inclined her head in bewilderment.

“Your health problem was showing on your skills, so I just erased the skill. I think you can participate in P.E from now on as well.”

“Eh, it was a skill?”

“I forgot that you can do that.”

While Saya was still having troubles comprehending the situation, Lina was surprised from realizing what I did.

【erasure magic】is pretty convenient.

“Don’t worry, you won’t be fainting for no reason now.”

“Kamiya-kun, thank you!!”

Saya thanked me with a delighted smile.

It would be troublesome if she was to faint there, after all.

Not only that, but there’s no way I’d leave her in that condition.

“Anyway, why did Metron create an island? I thought a god is not supposed to interfere in the world too much.”

When I spoke out my doubt, Lina answered as she seemed to be recalling something.

“Yeah, it happened when I was doing my regular report.”

Recalling her past, Lina started talking.

Ah, is this going to turn into a reminiscence arc?

-----

Bonus

Can I sleep?

First hour

“... Kamiya, do you want to go to the infirmary?”

“No, I am okay.”

Second hour “Kamiya-kun, do you feel bad somewhere?”

“No, nothing like that.”

Third hour

“Kamiya, do you have a fever?”

“No, um, not really...”

Fourth hour

“Kamiya, you don’t seem to be okay today.”

“Are you guys telling me to sleep?!”

## Chapter 74: I will make sure to knock him

One time, when I was reporting the situation to Metron-sama as usual.

“— that is all. I didn’t see Kamiya Yato making any suspicious moves.”

“I get it. Good job. Keep up the good work.”

“Yes!”

“Earth, huh...”

After finishing the report, Metron-sama muttered that word while seeming to reminisce the past.

“How nostalgic.”

“Did you go there?”

“Yeah, when I was traveling in secret in the old days. It was when the place where you’re living in now was still called Edo.”

Metron-sama kept talking about his missed past.

According to him, he used to secretly visit earth formerly.

But, how can I say this...

I can’t shake off the uncomfortable feeling when I see him talking about his old days while he’s taking the appearance of a young kid.

Well, at least he’s older than me.

Suddenly, Metron-sama raised his voice, seeming to have recalled something.

“Ah, come to think of it. I’ve created an island there.”

“Island?”

Asking him back, Metron confirmed his words and continued.

“I made it for my own use when I visit earth again, though I got too excited and remodeled it in many ways... ah, I was pretty young at that age.”

He said while blushing.

I just can't get used to him saying things like this with that appearance.

"However, is it okay? If someone was to find that island, things will turn into a mess."

"It's okay. I made it in a way that nobody could find it."

He seemed to be confident that no one will find it.

Well, if he said it's okay, then it is.

Gazing at him still nostalgically recalling the past, I made myself believe that things will be okay.

-----

"— and that's what happened."

Saying all what she had to say, Lina took a short breath.

"Gods are pretty... free..."

"Gods are breaking the rules..."

Saya and I had a bitter smile on our face, shocked from realizing the privileges of a god. I wonder if all of them are like that.

"Well, Metron-sama has a special character. There was a time when he was called has 'the god of leisure.' that's how much he likes playing around, so it can't be helped."

That kid was a god of leisure.

I was slightly surprised to know that, but immediately agreed. It was a perfect title for a kid like him.

Maybe he summoned my class that time just because he thought it would be interesting.

"If he that ki-Metron was speaking about his past, how old is he?"

I forgot and was about refer to Metron as "kid" when I asked Lina.

That's dangerous. It would be terrifying if she was to get angry about it again. She already reacted to the way I changed my words. Next time, I need to be

more careful.

“I don’t know about that too. I remember him saying that he stopped counting after 500 years. Rather, you! What were you about to say just now?”

“No-Nothing.”

Barely safe.

I barely avoided her suspicion by feigning ignorance. Even though all those things that happened to her because of him, she still doesn’t like anyone to talk bad about him.

“Hee, so a god lives that long.”

Saya said with an impressed and carefree voice, unlike me.

I somehow felt jealous of her carefree attitude.

Give me some of your easy-going mood at least.

“But still, Metron once came to Edo, huh. And he made an island... island? Wait, could it be...”

As I was muttering to myself, I felt something off in my own words and started pondering.

A few moments later, I decided to ask Lina to confirm my thought.

“Lina, could it be that there is a teleportation system installed on that island?”

“Teleportation system? Yeah, that’s possible. Metron-sama doesn’t have the skill to teleport between worlds, so he may have installed it there.”

Hearing her answer, I understood the situation.

“I see...”

“What about it?”

Noticing my odd reaction, Lina asked me back.

That was because I was probably grinning.

When I made my decision, I stood up, silently.

“Yato-kun?”



Saya called my name, confused by my odd attitude.

So apparently, that kid is setting a teleportation system that's connected to him place.

Then there's only one thing to be done.

"I'm going punch that kid and the face."

"What? You mean, Metron-sama?"

"Yeah, sorry but I won't be changing my mind."

I went through hard times because of him.

I can't just let a chance like this go away.

Even if Lina tries to stop me.

"No, I'm not going to stop you."

However, contrary to my prediction, Lina wasn't intending to do so.

Bewildered by her shocking reply, I turned to stare at her.

"You're not going to stop me?"

"I understand your feelings. I mean, I went through the same hardship as well. That's why I think that letting you go would serve as a good lesson to Metron-sama... not to mention..."

"Not to mention?"

When I urged her to continue, Lina made the same type of grin as the one I was doing, and talked.

"I too went him to go through a hard time."

She said it with a face not seeming to feel bad about it at all.

I was happy to hear those words coming from her.

"You started acting like yourself too."

"Thanks to someone."

We both laughed at the same time.

It was as if two kids thought of a new prank.

“You too, don’t go too far.”

Saya said with a bitter smile on her face, as she watched the both of us laughing that way.

“But is it fine? If I made it to Metron’s place, you will be doubted for helping me out.”

“Don’t worry. I can take care of that part. You’re free to do whatever you want.”

“Is that so.”

She did indeed change from the first time I met her.

At that time, she was more like a mad Metron devotee.

She’s going in the right direction.

After we kept laughing for a while, the three of us started making a detailed plan for our trip to that island.

Just wait you annoying kid. I will be there in no time.

-----

Bonus

Omen

“Hiii!!”

“What’s the matter, Metron-sama?”

“I-I’m not sure. I kinda felt a chill running down me...”

# Chapter 75: You know what I mean when I say the beach

Blue sky. White clouds. Sparkling sun.

An inhabited summer island.

Having such a scenery in front of them, the three girls raised a voice of admiration.

“Waaa! How beautiful!”

“Such a gorgeous landscape.”

“The beach!!”

Saya, Lina and Karen faced the glittering beach with high spirit.

I remained watching the three of them merrily enjoying the fresh ocean water.

“It’s a nice scenery indeed. In many different meanings.”

Three young girls in a gorgeous beach.

It was a scenery that made me want to turn it into a painting.

The ocean was beautiful enough and adding 3 young ladies in the frame made it look even better.

I came here with the intention to kick that annoying kid, but this is a good bonus too.

After the closing ceremony, we started our summer holidays by visiting the island created by Metron.

I brought Karen with me since she insisted on going when she heard me talking about it.

I didn’t have a reason to refuse, anyway.

Of course, we used my teleportation skill to make it here.

As for how we found the island, Lina asked for its location and we both went around the ocean to look for it.

Finding it wasn’t an easy task.

(this is just the start.)

I turned to look at the rampant forest behind me.

The jungle-like forest was covering almost the entirety of the island. According to Lina, inside this forest lays the teleportation system used by Metron.

Its existence is just a possibility, but it was high enough to give it a shot.

(I will definitely find it out.)

I got fired up all alone

Though there was a single problem that outbroke from the start.

I couldn't detect anything on the island when I used **【Space magic (extra-large range)】**. Apparently, there was something here that blocked the use of this kind of magic.

Guess I have no other choice but to search for it by myself.

However, I won't be giving up easily.

I will keep walking around until I find it.

And when I do, I will knock out that annoying kid, surely!

"Chief-!"

As I was thinking about the moment when I'd be able to kick Metron, I heard Rouga calling me.

It has been a while since I last heard her voice since she was spending all her time inside her kennel.

"What is it, Rouga?"

"What is that? That shiny lake~"

"That's the ocean. It's like a giant salty pool."

When I explained it to her that way, Rouga got somehow excited and persistently asked me to let her go swim.

"I want to go swim in the ocean too~!"

"Yeah, sure, you can go."

Summoning her to the island, Rouga, brimming with energy, dashed into the beach.

I wanted to start searching for the teleportation system, but I decided to go swim first.

I shouldn't drag Saya and Karen in my plans, after all. Lina doesn't count. That's why I choose to enjoy my time first.

Let's leave finding the teleportation system for later.

"WanWan!"

"Ah, It's Rouga-chan."

"Rouga, hand!"

Saya and Karen were pleased, finding out that Rouga was here as well, while Lina looked at the both them playing with her from the side.

Come to think of it, the first time Lina met with Rouga was when she got her leg bitten by her.

She couldn't approach them, worried that she will get bitten again.

"What's the matter, Lina-chan?"

"Ah, no, it's, nothing."

"How about you try touching Rouga? She's cute."

Saya lifted up Rouga and brought her in front of Lina.

Lina nervously stared at Rouga, while Rouga looked at her with adorable eyes. They both remained staring at each other that way for a while.

Before long, Lina lost to Rouga's cuteness and carefully reached out her hand.

"No... I still can't do that..."

Immediately, she drew back her hand.

Seems like she still can't overcome her past experience.

"It's okay. Here, try one more time again."

Encouraged by Saya, Lina made another try, but the result was the same. She immediately drew back her hand again.

Reaching out her hand then instantly taking it back.

After repeating that process for a few times, Karen who was watching her seemingly got fed up and made a move.

"So irritating. Rouga, move!"

"Wan!"

Following her order, Rouga jumped from Saya's hands and leaped at Lina. Astonished by her sudden move, Lina fell on her back with Rouga standing on top of her.

“Wa! No! Sto-stoop!!”

Having her face licked by Rouga, Lina couldn't hide her fluster.  
Karen and Saya watched her in that situation with a smile on their faces.

What are they doing...

watching them getting along like that, a smile reached my face as well and I felt somehow relaxed.

Maybe it was because I got too fired up earlier.

I let loose my shoulders and made a step towards them. At that moment-

“Eliminating all intruders.”

I heard a voice coming from somewhere.

“Eh?”

I halted my steps and turned to check my surroundings.

What was that just now?

It sounded like the voice of a little girl coming from inside the island.

What's going on here...?

Wondering about the source of the voice, this time around, I heard a scream coming from the other side where Saya and the girls are supposed to be.

“Kyaaaaa!!!!”

Hearing Saya's shriek, I immediately turned back.

The first thing I saw then was an absurdly giant Octopus that showed up in front of them.

He was looking at them while meandering his 8 tentacles.

At that time, I guessed what was going to happen.

Summer, the beach, giant octopus and three young girls.

With these four factors all present, it was extremely easy to tell what was going to happen.

“KYOOO!!”

“Eh? WA-what!”

“Na! No!!”

“C-Could this be-!!”

Fixing his gaze on them, the octopus moved his tentacles and entangled the three girls.

Saya, Lina, and Karen who couldn't move after getting bound by his tentacles, raised loud shrieks.

Ah! So it really happened!

With an easygoing mood, I enjoyed gazing at this banality of a situation.

Fortunately, they didn't seem to be taking any damage. They were also wearing clothes on top of their swimsuits. Things could have become quite dangerous if they were only wearing their swimsuits. But still, I've always wanted to witness this kind of clichéd situations once in my life.

"WanWan."

Suddenly, Rouga moved to help them out, intruding on this magnificent scenery.

She bit off his legs and freed them.

"Kyuoooooooooo!?"

The octopus tried striking Rouga with his left legs, but with that speed, it was impossible to hit her.

Rouga's level had considerably increased thanks to my training.

There was no way she would go down by such a weak attack.

"WanWan!"

Running around the octopus while dodging his hits, Rouga bit off all of his legs in the blink of an eye.

"Gyuoooooooooo!!"

Raising a ridiculous scream after getting all his legs ripped off, the octopus ran back to the ocean and escaped.

I wish she could have come a bit later to save them.

Who knows when I will have the chance to witness such a scenery again.

I couldn't help but feel disappointed by how fast the octopus was defeated.

"Ouch, that was terrible."

As Lina Rubbed her back while complaining, Rouga approached from the side and gently barked almost as if she was inquiring her safety.

“Wan!”

“You saved us?”

“Wan!”

“Ah, Um, thanks.”

With a shy face, Lina expressed her gratitude for Rouga then timidly reached her hand and brushed her head.

Surprised by the warm sensation of her fur, Lina whispered an impressed voice and continued to pat her head.

Looks like she finally got over her trauma.

“Were you okay?”

When I asked Lina who was still patting Rouga, she looked at me with a face that was trying to say something.

“Kamiya Yato, why didn’t you come to save us immediately?”

“Eh? Ah, yeah, I couldn’t move immediately, since you were more like hostages...”

I quickly came up with an excuse to Lina who kept looking at me with doubting eyes.

“Hmm, I actually saw your face for a second when we got caught by that octopus and you looked as if you were having fun.”

Looks like she saw through my lie. Lina kept staring at me.  
This is bad, she knows about it.

“That’s probably your imagination.”

“Is that true, Kamiya-kun?”

Right when I started losing my composure, Saya came and made the situation even worse.

Turning around, I saw Saya and Karen who seemed clearly mad, staring at me.

“No, this is actually...”

“Yato-kun, come over here please.”

“We need to talk.”

“... Okay.”



Judging that it was impossible for me to resist, I quietly gave up.  
Meanwhile, Rouga went to play around with Lina.  
Maybe I should've saved them immediately.  
That was the only thought I had in mind while I kneeled down to receiving Saya  
and Karen's complaints.

## Chapter 76: I feel as if I already heard this conversation before

“That was pretty terrible.”

Feeling my legs going numb after I was finally released from Saya and Karen’s scolding session, I complained with a tired face.

I never kneeled down for that long in my life.

“It’s your fault, Yato-kun.”

“Yeah, you reap what you sow.”

Still mad, the both of them threw those words at me with a displeased expression.

Well, they’re actually right, after all.

It’s my fault for getting entranced by that magnificent scenery.

Next time I need to be careful.

As I was reflecting on what I did, Rouga, with a concerned expression, rushed over me.

“Chief, are you okay~ ?”

“Yeah, I’m fine. You did well earlier by defeating that octopus. Good job.”

I answered her with a smile as I patted her head. She’s the hero who saved them this time and a hero deserves to be praised.

After spending a while patting Rouga, I went to ask the girls about the voice I heard before the attack.

“Hey, didn’t you hear a strange voice before that octopus appeared?”

“Voice? Ah, yes I did hear it!”

“It was the voice of a little girl, right?”

“Yes, it was a little girl.”

Apparently, the three of them heard the same voice.

So it wasn't just my imagination.

Confirming that I wasn't the only one who heard it, I recalled the phrase of the voice.

**“Eliminating all intruders.”**

I'm pretty sure that was something of that annoying kid's creation.

“So does that mean that the voice was responsible for the assault?”

Lina ended up with the same conclusion as mine.

“Probably.”

“But why an Octopus?”

Confused by our conversation, Saya asked while inclining her head.

Lina replied to her question.

“This island was remodeled just for fun by Metron-sama. He probably installed many other antics just because he thought it would be fun to do so.”

He hide a giant octopus just because he thought it would be fun.

I kinda agree with that decision of his, but that was not the problem.

“Lina, don't you know anything else about this island? Like some sort of defense mechanism or whatso?”

In order to confirm my theory, I asked Lina who then made a face that seemed in deep thought for awhile as she was leaning her head.

“All I know is that the island is full of things Metron-sama made for his merriment, so nothing in particular.”

She then shook her head, implying that nothing came to her mind.

So we're left with no hints.

The only thing I know is the fact that the little girl's voice has something to do with him.

That octopus didn't seem to be an earth creature.

Yeah, it's definitely related to that kid as well.

"What are we going to do then? We can't resume playing around here at this rate. All that's left is —"

"The only option is to look for the origins of the voice."

Lina continued my words before I was able to finish them first.

That was the only possible choice anyway.

I turned to look at the dense forest behind us.

*We need to look for it in this huge forest...*

It won't be a problem if it was only me and Lina, but we shouldn't drag Saya and Karen in this.

When I took a glance at the both of them, they guessed my current thought and made a suggestion.

"We want to go as well."

"Yeah, we need to punish the little girl who's responsible for that octopus."

Saya was willing to go with us out of pure curiosity while Karen's will had a connotation of revenge for what happened to her earlier.

But even when they insisted, I couldn't immediately allow them, out of concern.

When I remained quiet for a few moments, Lina answered in their favor instead of me.

"Why not? If it's me and you, we can readily protect them. Even if something was to occur, we can just have you teleporting them to a safe place."

Persuaded by her suggestion, I decided to follow her words after pondering them for a few more moments.

"Well, guess that's fine too..."

She was right. The both of us can easily protect Saya and Karen and even if something was to happen, I can just teleport them somewhere.

It's decided then, we will go together.

"I will do my best~"

Rouga who probably heard our conversation, enthusiastically shouted.

I was intending to teleport her back home, but It should be fine to let her go too.

She could serve as a good bodyguard for Saya and Karen.

"Do your best to protect Saya and Karen, Rouga."

"Yes!!"

Rouga replied with an eager telepathic voice. I think I can safely rely on her at this rate.

"I'm leaving it to you."

"Understood!"

When I indicated my expectations to her, she gave a firm reply.

Lina and the girls who saw our conversation had a perplexed expression on their faces.

"I understand that you guys are having a conversation, but it only looks like you're talking to a silent wolf."

"It's weird."

They looked at me with an appalled expression.

I feel that I already heard this conversation before.

It can't be helped. Although I was seriously talking with Rouga, everyone sees it as if I'm talking with a normal wolf, but that's the only way for us to interact with each other.

I can use telepathy as well, but I find it better to use my mouth instead.

I'd like them to stop looking at me that way, Honestly.

"B-But there are some strange people who talk with their beloved pets! I don't think it's that weird."

Surprisingly enough, Saya desperately tried to cover me up with an argument.  
She's my only ally in this place.

Although what she said didn't help in backing me up.

I mean, she admitted that everyone who talks to their pets is strange.

"Well, whatever, let's move now."

With that, all of us headed toward the dense forest of the island and submerged inside its many trees.

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Bonus

Conversation

"Do you always need to speak with your mouth when talking to Rouga-chan?"

"No, I can use telepathy too, but I find it easier to talk normally."

"Then how about you try using telepathy to for once? That way, people wouldn't find it weird."

"Yeah, give it a try!"

"... well, alright."

"....." ← telepathy

"....." ← telepathy

"This too, kinda gives off weird vibes."

"They're just staring at each other."

"How surreal."

## Chapter 77: Now, I can't permit such a banality to take place

That girl was somewhat in a fluster.

Inside a somber room where discerning between right and down was difficult, that girl was watching the face of Kamiya Yato, who was still unharmed, in a reflection as she scowled.

"This is bad, Desu."

The fact that the invaders were this competent wasn't included in her predictions.

The girl couldn't help but feel astonished by her miscalculation.

After all, the monster she sent in order to wipe them out ended up being the one that is quelled.

That monster was a precious creature which my master allocated to me for emergency use.

He even told me, "Only use this monster when the proper time comes."

When the girl asked her master back about 'the proper time', he answered: "it is the time when many young girls show up. If you deploy it then, I'm sure someone would be delighted."

The girl didn't quite understand what her master was trying to explain, however she believed that that time had come and released the monster.

Although, the result was her ignominious defeat.

Was it because I used it incorrectly.

The girl contemplated for seconds before she gave up thinking about it. It was a shame as it was a monster bestowed to her personally by her master. For her to fruitlessly use it that way, the girl earnestly reflected on her hasty decision and decided to use it effectively next time.

"Next time I will do it better, Desu."

The girl who ended her phrases in a strange way motivated herself.

Now, that she put an end to that matter, it was time for her to come up with a new plan.

With that in mind, the girl gazed at the image which reflected the figures of the invaders.

They were seemingly conversing and they didn't show a sign of making any fishy move.

Inside the room in which the girl was standing, various images of every corner of the island were reflected, in a way that they surrounded her in every side.

The girl was able to see through the tiniest details of the island.

She was an existence similar to the kernel of the island.

Not even a single spot was out of her observation.

“Next is this, Desu.”

Apparently, making an appropriate choice this time, the girl grinned.

It should be alright if I use this.

It's a monster which master left for me while saying something like “this is what true banality would look like.”

Surely he meant that it would obviously assault them.

With such thoughts in her head, the girl gazed at another reflection.

“This side will get this, Desu.”

She then made another choice as she remained fixing her eyes on the reflected image.

The girl couldn't believe that another invader entered from the other side, but that didn't matter. The mission she received from her master doesn't change.

All she had to do was achieve that mission.

“I won't let anyone approach, Desu.”

Uttering with a serious voice, the girl kept observing the invaders.

She had no intention of letting them make it to that place.

With that firm resolution filling her heart, the girl began considering further plans and measures.

All for the sake of following the order of her master.

-----



From the moment we plunged inside the dense forest, we did nothing but walk and keep walking.

Contrary the appearance of the trees concealing the ground from above, the inside was surprisingly bright and clear.

The presence of insects and animals was absent and we couldn't hear a single bird chirping. It was totally quiet.

"This is strange....."

I felt uncomfortable with the eccentric state of the forest.

"What's the matter, Yato-kun?"

"It's too quiet in here."

Although the island was created in a mean to make it impossible to be detected, the complete lack of life inside it was unexplainable.

Is something about to happen?

I became warier of my surroundings, but still couldn't sense any reaction.

"I agree with you, this is weird."

Feeling the same as me, Lina carefully looked around her.

"M-Maybe it's just your overthinking."

"You're just raising the flag of something actually happening by saying that."

Just where did her high spirit go.

The faint-hearted Saya fearfully expressed her thoughts.

I can't blame her after what she had undergone with that giant octopus.

On the other hand, Karen didn't show a sign of faltering and helped Saya to compose herself.

Nothing less from my beloved little sister. She was as calm as a lake.

While I bitterly smiled as I was listening to their conversation, I suddenly felt a magic reaction coming from the front.

"Everyone stop!"

I ordered everyone to halt their steps immediately after sensing the irregularity, and carefully stared forward.

"Chief~ something is coming."

“Got it.”

Receiving Rouga’s warning, I replied with my eyes still fixed frontward. At that instant, a magic circle manifested within a few meters before us and summoned a monster after casting its light.

“H-Hey, is this...”

“That’s a slime...”

Having a slime summoned in front of our eyes, Lina and I dropped our jaw, overwhelmed by the shock.

As for the reason behind receiving a shock from stumbling upon a mere slime, it was simply because it was clearly not a mere slime.

“..... too big.”

The slime standing before us was moving its slippery green, giant body. He was giant enough to absorb even the trees that were near its body, which made it look further more revolting.

“First was an octopus and now a slime...”

It was quite the cliched type of monsters to have showed up in this place. As I inadvertently kept staring at the slime, I found myself imagining a certain situation.

A situation where a slime was about to attack three young beautiful girls inside an quiet forest.

... that’s no good. Things are about to become NSFW.

As I was optimistically imagining such a situation, the slime abruptly started to transform.

A part of its body reshaped into tentacles that eventually turned to our direction almost as if they were establishing their aim.

Those tentacles were brimming with energy.

“Saya-dono, Karen-dono! Move behind me!!”

“I will protect you~ “

Lina and Rouga who guessed the danger of the situation smoothly moved Karen and Saya behind their backs.

Taking a second glance, I noticed the trees which were splattered by the slime's body fluid gradually melting.

Things will become risky if Saya and the girls were to be caught.

Nevertheless, I'm now facing a light novel-like development again.

Truth to be said, I was somewhat interested in seeing the continuation, Though I was forced to put the show at a stop.

"Freeze."

Reaching my arm forward, I sharply enunciated that word to the slime. Immediately, a pure white wind, similar to a blizzard, generated from my hand and blew against the slime which started to gradually freeze. It then completely froze in the time of a few moments and didn't shift the slightest.

I thrust my fist at the motionless slime.

Countless cracks ran through its entire congealed body until it finally crumbled away and turned into dust.

This should fit the bill

After ensuring the utter defeat of the slime, I turned towards the girls.

"Are you okay?"

"Y-Yes."

"Fine."

"Looks like you defeated it."

"Chief is amazing~ !"

They all nodded stating that they were safe.

But I wonder what was all this about. An octopus, then a tentacle slime... Why are there only obvious monsters that show up?

"What's with this absurd place?"

"It's a place made for fun, after all. I can see how everything here was created with the sole reason that it would be amusing."

Lina responded to my complaints with a voice that seemed taken aback. It's only natural for her to feel that way after realizing that her boss is the type of kids who would set up such absurd antics.

Feeling sympathy towards Lina, I moved my lips to call for everyone to move, but got interrupted—

BOOM!!

A sound of explosion reached us from the far distance.

“W-What was this sound...”

“An explosion?”

“But why here out of all places?”

Bewildered by the sudden sound of explosion, the three girls gazed in the direction of the sound.

I had the exact same thought as of Lina’s remark. Why would an explosion occur here out of all places?

Nobody is supposed to be here except for us.

As I fell in thought, trying to figure out the cause of the explosion, Rouga stood before me and urged me to be vigilant.

“Something is on the way, chief!”

I tried using【Presence sensation】but I couldn’t pick anything from it.

Is it perhaps suppressing its presence?

Another doubt appended to my already disordered brain and I could feel the explosions gradually approaching us.

Looks like it’s really coming this way.

“Pay attention everyone! Something is coming!”

I declared to the three girls behind me before I turned back to find out the approaching cause of the explosions.

Alright, come!

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Bonus

Tentacles

“Tentacles, slime, octopus...”

“What’s the matter, Yato-kun?”

“Nothing, I just feel that the enemy monsters here are awfully inclined in a certain way.”

“Maybe it’s just your overthinking.”

“Yeah, you’re probably imagining things.”

“Ah, I know~ ! they call it tentacles po—-” ← Rouga

“I know what you’re trying to say, but you need to shut your mouth.” ← Yato